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THE BEE
WASHINGTON

VOL. XXXI NO 32 WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY JANUARY 7, 1911

# OPEN LETTER

To President Taft:

I very much regret, Mr. President, that you have failed to appoint Mr. W. H. Lewis Assistant Attorney General of the United States. The consensus of opinion is, Mr. President, that you don't intend to appoint him; that your declaration made some time ago was an election ruse. I am not inclined to believe it, but I would like you to dispel the doubt that is in the minds of the colored voters in this country.

I want to tell you, Mr. President, that your colored advisors have been misleading you. It is to be regretted that you have failed to select men who are not after office for your advisors. A man who is seeking an office will no doubt agree with anything you say, especially if it is against the other fellow. After all, Mr. President, I believe that you would do better toward the colored man if there were not so many false leaders among us. I don't know who your advisors are, but I do know, whoever they may be, that their advice to you has been fatal, and quite likely disastrous, to the Republican party, so far as the colored vote is concerned.

There are some colored men in this country who would have you to believe that they control the colored vote, especially Negro Bishops. I don't want you to become intoxicated with the thought, Mr. President, that any colored Bishop, in any denomination, is able to control the colored vote in this country. The colored voter has found so many false leaders that he has decided to think and act for himself. It was so in the recent election. Certain colored ministers in the State of New York endeavored to persuade their congregations to vote the Republican ticket, but were politely informed that their congregations intended to vote to suit themselves.

This will be the position that the colored voters will take in 1912. They have long since ceased to deal in glittering generalities. They want to see something, in deed and in fact. You must not think, Mr. President, because a man is a Bishop that he is all powerful in this country. You have deceived yourself and have been deceived.

I want to call your attention to the gross discrimination that is in existence in the several executive departments against the colored employes. Have your executive heads had an understanding with the administration that colored employes are to be treated unlike other people? Was this propaganda submitted to the colored Bishops and other so-called representatives of the race before it went into operation? In the Interior Department, especially, colored clerks are not permitted to eat at the public table set apart for the clerks. Conditions to-day in the several departments are worse than they were under the administration of President Cleveland.

Now, what do you intend to do about it, Mr. President? Do you intend to allow this discrimination to continue?

Permit me, if you please, to inform you that the colored American is about to leave the Republican party. I don't care what others may say to the contrary, the colored voter is about to leave the grand old party. Side-show announcements of colored appointments will not stem the tide. The colored man is mad and crazy, and every administration colored man who tells you to the contrary is deceiving you.

Your Attorney General has no love for the colored man. The colored man does not expect anything from your Attorney General, and you might as well know it now, before it is too late. Lilly-whitism, which has been allowed to permeate your administration, will be a deadly cost to the Republican party.

The time has come, Mr. President, to give you to understand that the colored Americans do not intend to continue to be the "hewers of wood and the drawers of water and the "catspaw" to pull chestnuts out of the fire for those who have been using the colored man since his emancipation.

Have you ever investigated the condition of the colored people in this city, Mr. President? Have you ever thought of calling on the Engineer Commissioner for a bill of particulars as to the treatment the colored employes receive in his department of the District government? You are aware, Mr. President, that the Engineer Commissioner has been very active in attacking the honesty of your Board of Education. His attack, Mr. President, has done one thing—as fast as a colored teacher dies or resigns the school is closed. Such conditions don't obtain in the white schools, Mr. President, under Superintendent Stuart. You have great faith in Dr. Booker T. Washington, Mr. President. Kindly read the pen picture he draws of the man who is at the head of the colored schools. If you will suggest to the Superintendent, Mr. Stuart, to give the colored schools a new head, I am confident that you will realize what you want. It cannot be done under our present management of the colored schools. Consult men, Mr. President, and not cowards.

Hoping that you may have a successful year and realize the necessity of changing your policies, is the urgent wish of

Yours truly,

THE EDITOR.

**Sage of the Potomac.**

Editor of The Bee: The Sage of the Potomac is at fault in saying that the men whom I named were the exceptions. It was just the reverse; they were not only college men, but were not appointed upon "influences," but were required to pass examinations as rigid as there are in the present civil service.

Rev. Waring and Cornwell attained their high clerkships—the highest held by colored men for many years—under the civil service of 1871—competitive, too.

I tried to impress the Sage that the men whom I named won their distinction in their activity in public affairs before coming into the service—they had done something.

The editor of The Bee was a full-fledged lawyer and newspaper man and was meddling in public affairs before he was a clerk. True, I did not mention Dancy, McKinlay, Asbury, Jones and Kelly Miller; they were struggling, but had done nothing. Whatever has come to them has been since they had the courage to quit the service and do as the men I mentioned—do something.

The clerks of to-day and the messengers may be, and many of them are, bright and brainy, but they have done nothing; and how could they overshadow our public men of to-day? Men overshadow others when they live about their fellows. Those men of whom he writes may some day overshadow our public men of to-day, or those of the future, but not so long as they remain mere clerks and messengers.

Terrell, Dancy, Tyler, Anderson, Pinchback, Lewis and Vernon have done something; hence they are not overshadowed by the persons whom the Sage mentions.

I am glad I wrote the first article, because it took the Sage out of his accustomed slangy, suggestive, rag-time way of writing of "Men and Things."

The Bee is a family paper, he should remember, and his column is too valuable to fall into the low, suggestive, slangy, rag-time style that he seems to prefer to a higher plane. Let him adopt a loftier style, and his column may even overshadow The Bee itself.

Let us hope he may turn about face and give us something that we all may read with profit. I am still a reader of The Bee.

**Farewell to Old 1910.**

Good-by, naughty nineteen ten, with
all of your grief and pain;
With your snow and frost and blizzards, and your storm clouds and
your rain;
With your earthquakes, comet big
fires, and your tumult and strife—
Good-by, naughty nine... and your
you've taken many a lif... ten;

Good-by, good old nineteen ...
love you all the same, we
For you brought us so much sunshine, so much joy, and wealth
and fame;
Such glad songs and such sweet music, made such lovely flowers grow;
Good-by, good old nineteen ten; we
hate to see you go.

Good-by, sad old nineteen ten, with
all of you doubts and fears,
With all of your woes and sorrows,
disappointments, bitter tears;
With your miseries and your burdens, borne alike by friend and foe;
Good-by, sad old nineteen ten; it is
time that you should go.

Good-by, dear old nineteen ten;
you've been a dear old friend;
You've been good and kind and cheerful, and we've loved you to the end;
For you've given us time to worship,
time to reap, and time to sow;
Good-by, dear old nineteen ten; we
loathe to see you go.

**Welcome, 1911.**

Welcome, welcome, New Year, let
the bells all ring;
Welcome, welcome, New Year, all
join in and sing;
Welcome, welcome, New Year, for
our hope's in thee;
May this dawning New Year set all
people free.

—James Conway Jackson.

**A New Steamboat Company.**

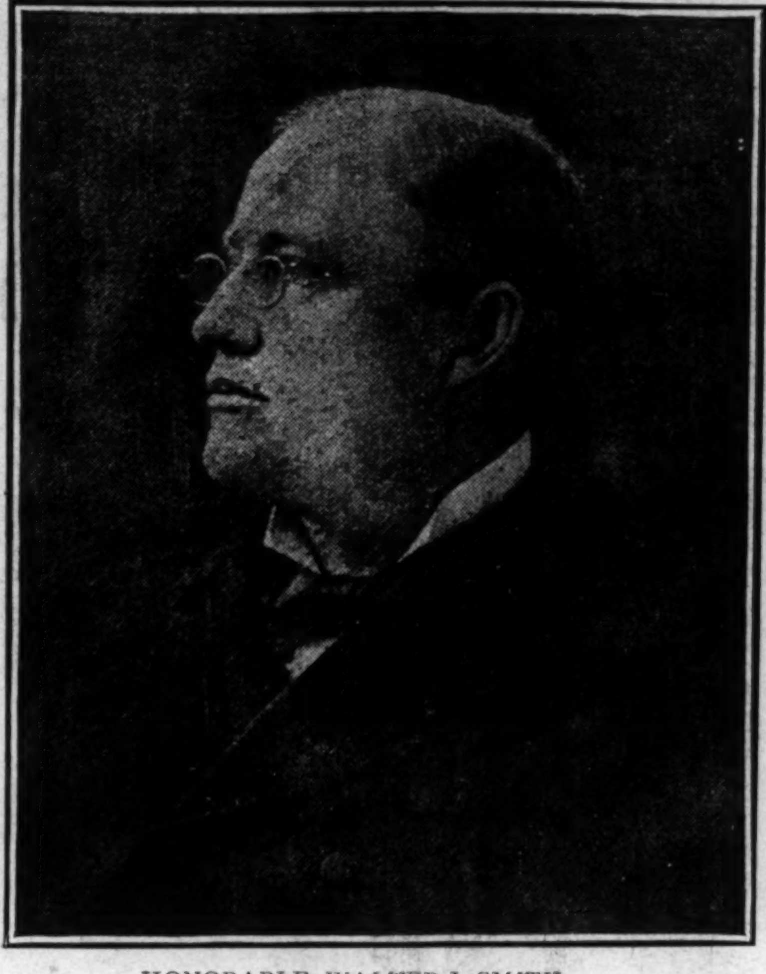
A New York capitalist has been promoting a new steamboat company, where the colored people of the District of Columbia will have a new three-trip place within 15 miles of the Capital on the Potomac River.

Mr. Jefferson F. Coage, President of the steamer Jane Mosley, has been selected as manager of the new company. The plans for this new company will mature by March 1. An up-to-date resort for respectable colored people is hereby planned. Three trips will be made daily for the sum of $100 to churches, clubs and organizations desirous of chartering.

This new boat will be one of the finest that will run upon the river. Mr. Jefferson F. Coage is one of the best-known steamboat managers in the country, and it is believed that this new company will meet all the requirements of a first-class service for the people. Watch The Bee for full particulars.

There is no doubt but that the Howard Theater will have the banner week of the season, as far as business is concerned, the week of Jan. 9, when Chief Pinebird and his company of Senook Indians and cowboys will appear in a sensational Western drama entitled "The Apache Kid." The play deals with the exciting life of the Far West in its early days and, as it was written by Pinebird himself, should surely prove true to life and of great interest to Eastern theatergoers.

A street parade of mounted Indians and cowboys will be given over the principal streets of the city daily.



HONORABLE WALTER I. SMITH

# ARE THEY GRATEFUL?

**LET US BE GRATEFUL.**

(Written for The Bee by J. C. Cunningham.)

As the year 1910 has about finished her life's work and is about to give way to her successor, 1911, we, as a race, should resolve to make improvements along all lines for our future success as American citizens. There is going to be many new leaves turned over, many lies told, and many things left undone which, if done, will add much good to the colored race. We should be proud of all the good things which come to us through the Providence of God. We should take a pride in upholding the hands of those who have the manhood about them to speak when the interest of the race calls for it, etc.

Speaking of upholding the hands of the deserving ones of the race, there comes to us the thought of the many good things which have come to the Negro race that would not have been otherwise had it not been for the earnest efforts put forth by the colored press of this country. These little papers are but watchmen on the walls which have stood the storms of many years—almost unsupported by their own people, which is a lasting shame to them—and sounded the alarm of danger in times of critical moments.

Every editor of the colored press should be given a new-year's present by thousands of their people, by sending them a cash subscription for one year. Let the preachers and leading ones of the race who delight in seeing their names in these papers, start off and urge upon the rest of the race lovers to follow after them. This is a duty, my friends, you owe these editors, your race and your God. Will you perform it?

And now a word for The Bee. The writer has been a reader of The Bee for, lo, these many years, and has always found in its pages some things which are inspiring to us as a race. Everybody knows the editor of The Bee, for Mr. W. Calvin Chase is one of the most fearless quill drivers in the colored journalistic field. With his pen in hand, Mr. Chase always makes a noise which indicates that there is something doing. Let every preacher, school teacher, and big Negro subscribe for The Bee.

I close, now, talking to the readers of The Bee for this year—maybe forever, I know not—but let me wish all of you a happy and a joyous new year. I will not embarrass you by persuading you not to get too full of the spirit on New Year's day, but I will entreat you, however, if you won't be sober, be as sober as you can.

**The American Workmen, Inc.**

At the last monthly meeting in December of the American Workmen officers for 1911 were elected as follows: President, J. W. Hardwick; Vice President, Dr. E. H. Allen; Secretary, Mrs. J. W. Hardwick; Treasurer, Mrs. M. A. West; Chaplain, I. E. Williamson; Warden, Miss Sarah Gibson; Conductor, George T. Douglas; Inner Guard, Miss Agnes Banks; Outer Guard, William M. Bailey; Past President, William Foman.

The public installation of the officers at the lodge room on Friday, Jan. 13, at 8:30 p. m.

Mr. I. E. Williamson, one of the most active members of the order, was also elected as a delegate to attend the biennial meeting of the Supreme Lodge, which will convene in this city the second Tuesday in April.

**No Advance Prices.**

There will be no advance prices at the Howard Theater next week. The management regrets that there should have been any misunderstanding, but it was something over which he had no control with the present week's entertainment.

# Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

It is rather puzzling to me that the high-brows and elective franchise whoopers who look with disdain upon industrial education as an acquirement that fosters servility should attend theaters that restrict colored patrons to the peanut gallery. Now the theater is really and truly a luxury, and there is no excuse for a man accepting segregation, and by accepting in effect approve and commend it, in luxuries he can well do without. Even some of those who sing in chorus with Prof. DuBois against servility, segregation and industrial education; and who, with him, play the trombone and beat the anvil to drown out the man who has the temerity to suggest that we accept conditions and make the most of them, will file into the peanut gallery of the New National and apparently feel delighted over the fact that they are so near the roof. I was down to see the "Follies of 1910" Tuesday night, and with the rest of the slaves sat in the peanut gallery. When I looked around I observed a few died-in-the-wool vociferous contenders for equality looking supremely happy over the fact that they could even get in the top gallery, and over on the side labeled "For Dogs and Niggers" I sat not many seats from Prof. Craig—strenuous Craig, who seemed just as happy as I was feeling. I know I had no business there. No self-respecting colored man or woman had a right to be there. I understand the management once remarked that "the niggers are satisfied to get in the gallery, the best of them." We ought to all, every one of us who pays for luxuries that carry restrictions because of color, be kicked for going meekly, like galley slaves, into the pig pen up in the gallery. I kick myself because I have not enough manhood to withstand the temptation. I too have exploded a lot of times at Bethel, and on the street corners, about demanding this and that because we are as good as any, and yet I go, like a damphibious (phibious is a superfluous affix) fool that I am, up in the gallery of theaters that restrict us to the gallery simply because they don't want us any place in the house. But I am going to turn over a new leaf this year, and swear off being driven like a galley slave into filthy galleries reserved for "dogs and niggers." What's the sense and profit of enjoying luxuries at the expense of decent manhood?

* * *

Speaking about turning over a new leaf, and swearing off, I want to remark, soto voce, that if all the fellows whom I know, and who swore off drinking intoxicants during this year stick to their vow there will be a few assignments among the saloon keepers up on Fourteenth street, and Lou Costly, Gaskins and Jim Gray will have to turn their places into motion picture shows. Most of the New Year swear-offs are like phony diamonds—they won't last. Just as soon as these swear-offs pass a sign reading "Cascade whisky for palpitation of the heart," or "Holland gin for six-day-go-as-yor-please kidneys," or "Pabst beer for that tired feeling," there will be a rush for thirst parlors that will make a bargain day at a 5 and 10 cent store look like the rainy season period in the Philippines. The proprietor of a thirst parlor once told me that he always laid in a heavier stock of goods having a foundation of 65 per cent alcohol for New Year's week than for any other period in the year. When I asked him why he did, when trade is presumed to fall off, due to swear-offs, after New Year's, he said: "Why, the fellows who swear off on New Year's day always come in the day before and drink enough to last an ordinary man six months, and then the day after they will sneak in and buy it by the flask. You see in this way I sell more 'cluckers' New Year's week than any other time of the year. Most men swear off in order to experience that delectable feeling that follows a swear-on. These swear-offs are mercurial fellows.

* * *

I have often wondered what inroads the Woman's Temperance Union is making on drinking. I am quite anxious to receive Mrs. Lawson's annual report to find out how many rum-soaks have climbed up on the water wagon. I was talking to a gentleman the other day whose wife is a great temperance pusher, and as he poured out his third Green River, which, by the way, I paid for, too, he remarked, sort of edifying and elucidative, "You see my wife is a great temperance woman, and I certainly encourage her all I can in the work."

I asked him, as I flipped a fifty-cent piece across the bar to pay for the three flowing Green Rivers he permitted to percolate through his body, "how do you encourage her?" "You see," he said, as he let the red Green River empty into the gulf of his body, which happened to be a rather rotund stomach, "I never drink at home, or have it in the house exposed."

If some of these ladies who are carrying the temperance banner around would only organize their husbands and sons into a water brigade before they attempt to make an aquarius out of some of the rest of us it would look more like consistency, and it might prevent a few Green Rivers flowing over the Cascade. If there is one thing that jolts my nervous system it is to have some woman talk temperance to me whose husband drinks all the "clucker water" I can buy for him. It seems to me they should put their own house in order first before they go doing the Lucy Thurman jig in front of our houses. I'm temperance all right. I keep mine home in a bottle, but I never take mine home in my body, and so much of it that I make a Mardi Gras scene, like some of the sons and hubbies of these W. C. T. U's.

* * *

Ain't it funny that some slow things are fast? Now take Will Haynes, for instance. To see Will move, and to hear him talk, you would think him too slow to keep step to the music of the "Dead March from Saul," or serve as a pall-bearer for a 350-pound corpse. And yet, this same little sawed-off from the Barbadoes is as fast as Barney Oldfield's green dragon. Now I don't mean he is fast in the ordinary acceptance of the word, but rather fast as to mental equipment. Why, that brain of his is just like a French eight-day clock—just runs without winding or regulating. Oh, he's the candied peppers, let me whisper, and over in the Treasury Department, where he draws eighteen hundred silver certificates each year, they say he's spring lamb and telephone peas, and up in Alaska that means "the best yet." Back in the early part of this period that Durand is now finding how many people committed race suicide, and before I had not quite as many mouths to feed as now, I use to draw three cards while Will drew five, and don't you know that abbreviated Barbadoan would beat me out. Why, he could discover more kings, queens and ten spots than Hoyle ever figured as being in a deck. And whist! Why, he can make Foster look like the high priest in the Dirty Dozen. But if there is one thing those Barbadoan and Jamaican yellow kids can do, it's play cards. Down there cards is the same as base ball to us. Clever little fellow, that Will Haynes, and always a gentleman, even when he is angry. Paraphrasing Jack Bunsby's opinion, permit me to articulate that Will Haynes is a man as is a man.

* * *

I had a talk with Louis Gregory recently, and he sprung that Baha substitute for orthodox religion on me. Louis has got it down pat, and it reads and looks fairly good, but it is awful hard to make anything but a baptist out of a baptist, and so I am afraid I will have to give this Baha religion the count. Somehow or another, though, I never could see anything in conditions in India and the Orient to make their religion, or any religion that came from such environments appeal to me. Baha may be a wise and clever chap, but if he were living in this country he never would be rated as a 300-hitter. Of course some of these Bahas will say I am ignorant of the beauties of their creed, and have never studied it. I confess as much, but the trouble is that this age is so rapid a man will get left on first sure, if he goes to fooling with a lot of dope that was popular just before Christ came, or stops to commune with some Acca ex-prisoner about soul-mates, etc.

But speaking about Gregory, with or without his chloroform, which he calls Baha religion, he is a bright article, and one of the most studious, pious, and gentlemanly young men in Washington. It takes a student like Louis to get his gray matter tangled up with dope that is musty from age, and a fellow who does not get around with one of Adam's lost ribs is bound to take up with some mummified, prehistoric pinch-hitter like Budha or Confucius or a minor leaguer like Baha. I remember once I got chloroformed with the late Mrs. Eddy's creed, and thought all I had to do to get well, when I was sick, was to say "I ain't sick." The more I thought about this Christian Science, and the more I studied it the more I resembled a dried herring. I got to that point where I stayed away from my friends, and locked myself up in my room. At last I got next to myself, and then went out and mingled with the world, and here I am, free as a bird, and feeling bully, begosh. But referring to Louis Gregory again, he is such a modest young man, and such a just young man, that he ought to get one of Adam's ribs. I will guarantee that if he gets the right one, a sort of cross between balmy spring and 120 Fahrenheit, he will forget that old Baha ever wore a turban. He'll be current—right down to the minute. Louis Gregory can get me, but Baha—Nevvah.

# PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

It seems as if no more salaries will be paid to public school teachers when they are absent from the classrooms, whether from illness, accident, unforeseen emergencies or from any cause whatsoever.

The people of Saratoga Springs are so prosperous that they have no use for a charity organization. At the annual meetings of the Town Board it was reported that no application for assistance had been made during the last year. The money in the poor fund will be donated to other purposes.

Chairman Martin A. Knapp, of the Interstate Commerce Commission, took the oath of office last week as additional circuit judge of the United States, thus becoming automatically a member of the new Commerce Court and severing his connection of more than 20 years with the Interstate Commerce Commission.

According to a report from Paris, Dr. Arthur Korn, professor of physics at the University of Munich, whose experiments in long-distance photography attracted much attention a few years ago, has exhibited his invention for synchronizing the phonograph and cinematograph, by means of which the moving pictures appear to speak.

Announcement has been made that Andrew Carnegie has given $1,250,000 for a Carnegie Foundation for Life Savers in Germany. The conditions and purpose of the endowment are similar to those of the "hero funds" previously established by the American philanthropist in the United States, England and France.

A Susan B. Anthony memorial week, beginning Feb. 15, is planned by the National Woman's Suffrage of New York to celebrate the birthday of the great worker for the enfranchisement of women.

According to the will of James Swan Morrill, a statue of his father, the late Justin S. Morrill, former Senator from Vermont, will adorn the halls of Congress, if that body will accept the sum of $15,000 offered by the will.

According to W. H. Conde, Chief Irrigation Engineer of the Indian service, approximately $1,200,000 was spent by the Indian Bureau during the last fiscal year for the irrigation of Indian lands in Montana, Utah, Nevada, Wyoming, Washington and Idaho.

A committee to co-operate with the American Institute of Architects in bringing about the fulfilment of the Park Commissioner's plan for the beautification of Washington was appointed by William H. Gude, President of the Chamber of Commerce.

According to the experts of the United States Public Health and Marine Hospital Service, the mosquito, common house fly and other fly species play no small part in transmitting the leprosy.

An amendment to the segregation ordinance in Baltimore will be introduced in the City Council when it convenes. The amendment will make it possible for "mixed" blocks to remain mixed until the last house has been occupied by a Negro or white family, when the provisions of the law against invasion will become operative.

The National flag of Haiti was unfurled New Year's Day over the legation of Haiti in this city and the Pan-American Union in honor of Haiti's independence day, Jan. 1, 1804.

The Pennsylvania Historical Society and 100 of their invited guests gathered to do honor to the memory of Maj.-Gen. George Gordon Meade, commander of the Union forces at Gettysburg, and who was born 95 years ago, Dec. 31.

A tract of land valued at $100,000 was presented to the city of Philadelphia for park purposes by the daughters of the late Joseph Wharton, who was a millionaire iron manufacturer of Philadelphia. The land is located in Germantown and is known as Fisher's Park.

Miss Ethel Roosevelt, daughter of Col. Roosevelt, sent her Sunday school class at St. Mary's Episcopal Church (colored) in this city $1 apiece and a beautiful Christmas card, as her Christmas token, showing she had not forgotten her little colored boys.

Through the co-operation of Rodman Wanamaker and the city of Philadelphia, a fund of $150,000 will be established for the support of the widows and orphans or dependent parents of all city employes who may be killed or incapacitated by injuries received in the discharge of their duties.

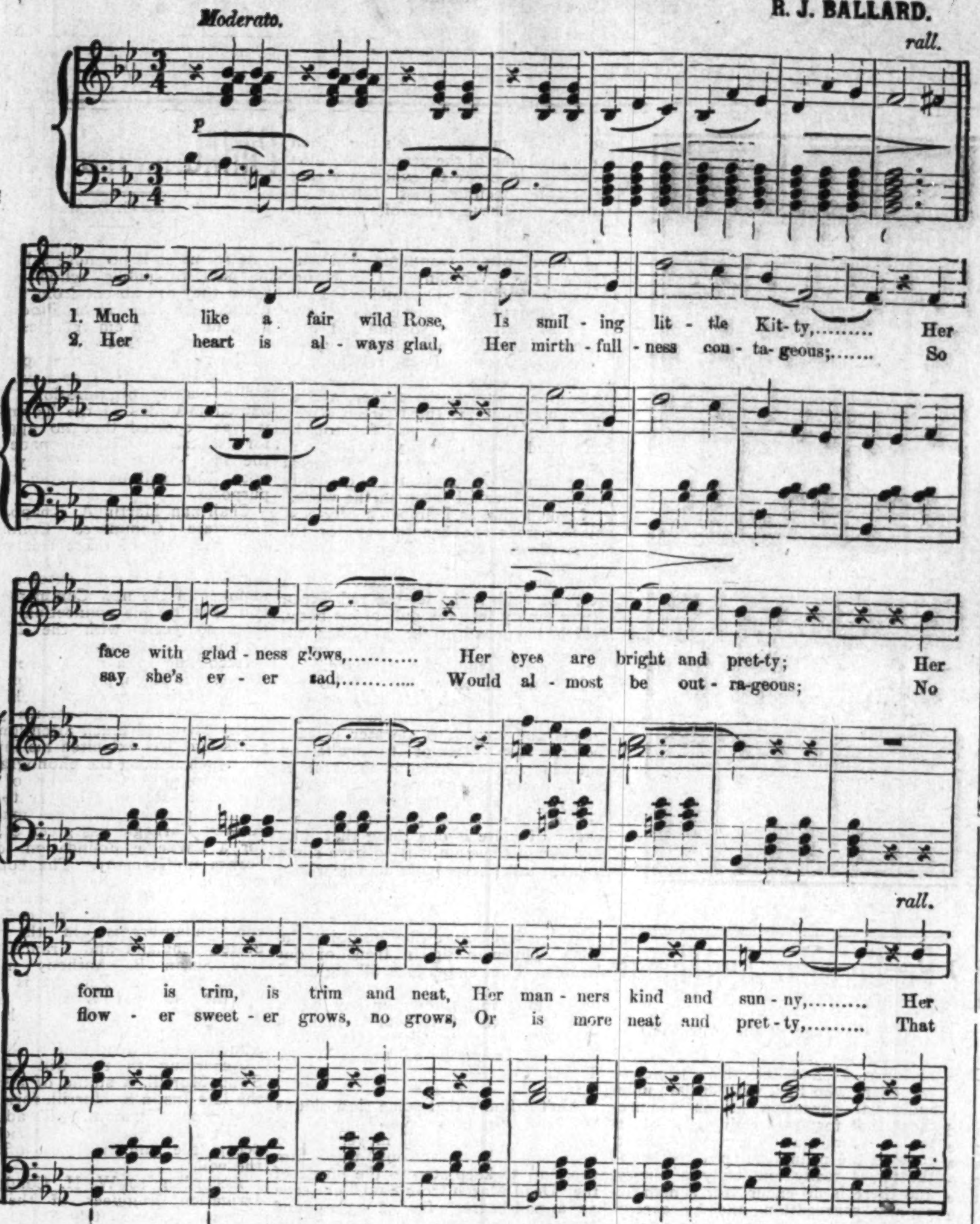
It is hoped among your good resolutions you have resolved to subscribe one year for The Washington Bee.

Gen. Evaristo Estenoz, the colored leader, and 17 other colored men of Cuba, who were arrested last spring, charged with conspiring against the government, has been released from jail there. It will be remembered these men demanded their rights when the Americans were making a distinction in public places there.

According to the Philadelphia Tribune, there were only 58 lynchings during the year of 1910.

# "MY SWEETHEART"

**Successfully Sung by Bessie McCay in the London Music Halls.**

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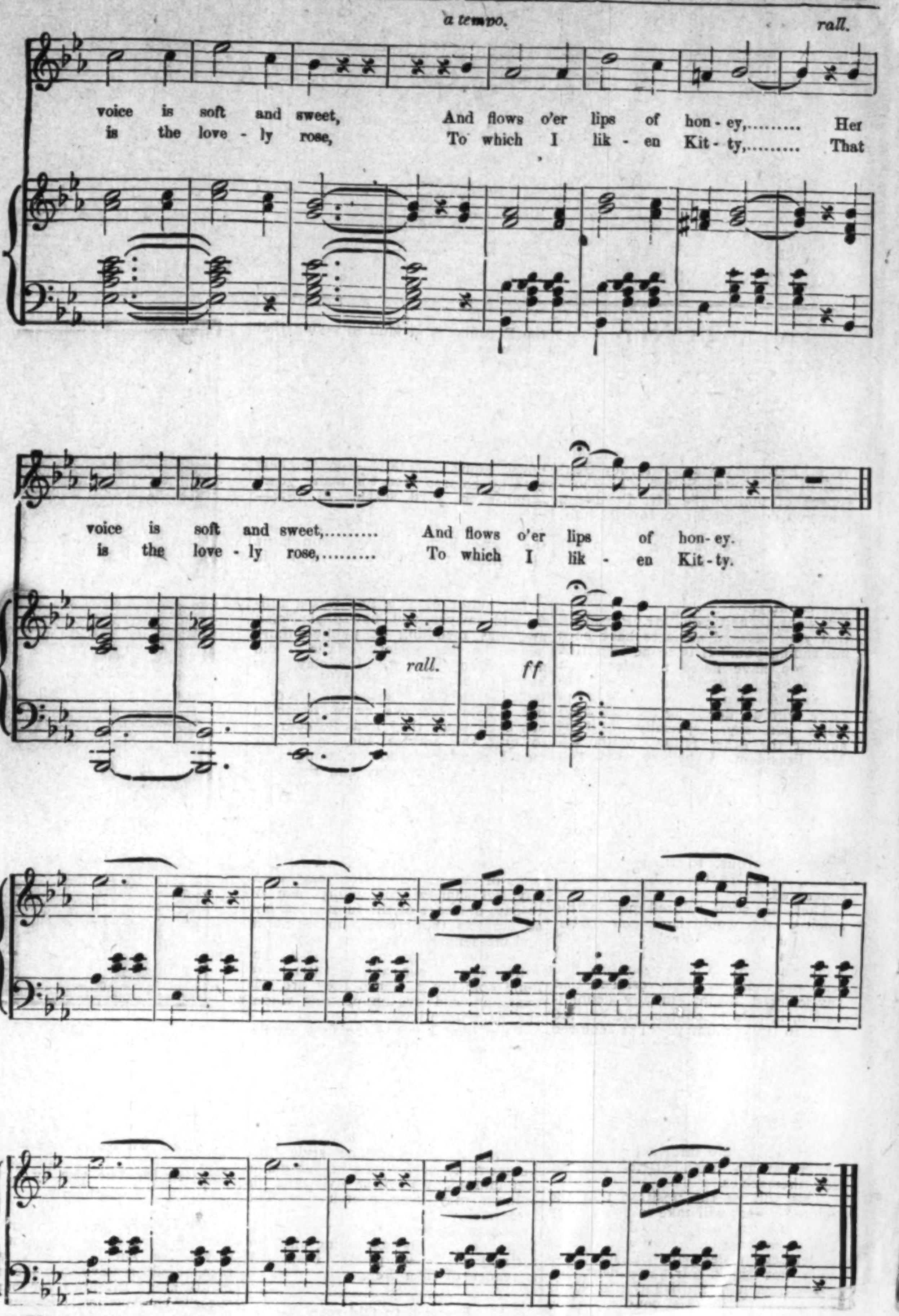


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### What an Earthquake Is.

"An earthquake," writes Frank A. Perret, formerly honorary assistant at the Royal Vesuvian observatory, in Century, "is an undulating vibration of the ground resulting from some sudden movement of the underlying strata. This may be produced by a volcanic explosion, the breaking of a stratum of rock under strain or the sudden intrusion of lava between the strata or into a fracture, the types respectively known as volcanic, tectonic and intervolcanic. My own impression in experiencing these shocks was that of a rubbing together of masses under pressure, which throws the adjoining material into vibration. If you put a little water into a thin, wide mouthed crystal goblet, wet the finger tip and rub it around the rim, a sound will be produced and the water will be set in vibration like the ground waves of an earthquake."

### When Harvard Was Young.

Harvard, the first college, founded in 1636, continued for more than fifty years to be the only college. It was established by vote of the general court of Massachusetts Bay, which agreed to give £400 toward its endowment. Two years later this endowment was more than doubled by the bequest of John Harvard, who left half of his property and his entire library of 300 volumes to the college. The conditions of admission were few. To matriculate it was necessary to know "so much Latin as was sufficient to understand Tully or any classical author and to meter and speak true Latin in prose and verse." The student was required "to be able to decline the paradigms of Greek nouns and verbs." Each class was also required to study theology in a form probably not unlike that of the Westminster catechism.—Scrap Book.

### Why Do Seals Swallow Stones?

No nature student seems yet to have discovered for what reason seals swallow stones, though the fact is a well established one. Certainly the stones are not taken in for ballast, for the empty seals keep down as easily as the others. They are not swallowed for the purpose of grinding up food, for they are found in the stomachs of nursing pups. They are not taken in with the food because they are found in the stomachs of both young seals and in those that live in the open sea and feed on squid. Yet it is evident that these things are not swallowed haphazard, but are selected with considerable care from the articles strewn along the shore, and that a preference is exhibited for rounded objects. This is shown by the fact that, as a rule, only articles of one kind are found in any one seal's stomach.


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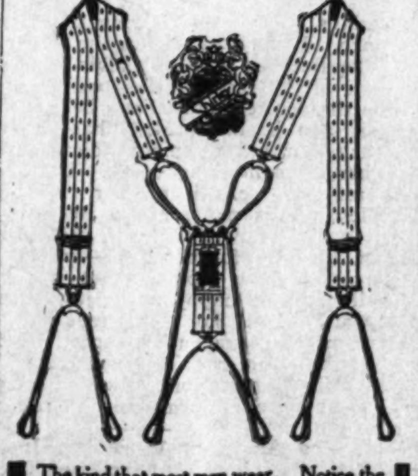
## SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS



The kind that most men wear. Notice the cord back and the front ends. They slide in frictionless tubes and move as you move. You will quickly see why Shirley President Suspenders are comfortable and economical for the working man or business man.

Light, Medium or Extra Heavy Weights —Extra Lengths for Tall Men.

Price 50 Cents from your local dealer or by mail from the factory.

**Signed Guarantee on every pair**

**THE C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.**
333 MAIN STREET, SHIRLEY, MASS.


One of the largest payrolls ever signed in the Pittsburg district was signed December 24, and $7,000,000 was distributed to men who work in the industrial plants.


## WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

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YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED [illegible] at the *wonderfully low prices* [illegible] highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. [illegible] you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at [illegible] Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the usual retail prices.*

**$8.50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES** *A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY* **$4.80**

*The regular retail price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).*

**NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES**

NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

*DESCRIPTION:* Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. We will also send one nickel plated brass hand pump. Tires to be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

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**J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.**


According to consular reports, in a few years Germany in all likelihood will consume nothing but imported meats. There is an immense decrease noted in the number of animals for slaughter, according to last count, made October 10, 1910.

Jack Johnson sent Christmas greeting telegrams to James J. Jeffries and Tommy Burns, both of whom he came out victorious when in battle.

A series of inoculation experiments which may mark an epoch in the history of abdominal surgery, will shortly be made the basis of a new preventive treatment for peritonitis at one of the great London hospitals.

Admiral George Dewey, the hero of Manila, celebrated his seventy-third birthday anniversary last Monday. Many prominent diplomats and army and navy officials called on the admiral to congratulate him.

John Gray, the inventor, a prominent member of the British Association, has just concluded a long series of experiments in what he calls new phrenology. It is done by having colored light flashes thrown into the eye.

The Wright Company will settle an annuity of approximately $1,000 upon the widow and children of Ralph Johnstone, the aviator killed in a Wright biplane at Denver, Colo.

John D. Rockefeller sent all the school teachers at the Pocantico Hills and Sleepy Hollow schools a $10 gold piece.

Miss Helen M. Gould gave a turkey and cranberries to every employe on her estate. She also gave $5 and $10 gold pieces to the telephone girls at Tarrytown and Irvington exchanges, and to the express and freight agents.

The Christmas gift of 537 acres of land at Mount Braddock, near Uniontown, Pa., to be used as a site for charitable and correctional institutions, has been announced. The tract is valued at $100,000.

A Turk always stands in the presence of his mother until invited to sit down, a compliment he pays to no one else.

The oldest royal house in Europe is that of Mecklenburg. It traces its descent from Genseric, who sacked Rome in A. D. 455.

Every pleasure is acquired at the cost of suffering. The price of real pleasure is paid in advance; for wrong pleasure one pays after.—John Foster.

Longchump—Did she give any reason for refusing you? Hardit—Reason? No; that's the woman of it. Simply said she did not love me.

Mrs. Cannibal—You haven't a single redeeming trait. Cannibal—Oh, there's some good in me. I have just eaten a missionary.—New York Press.

Mr. S.—Do you and I agree on anything? Mrs. S.—Yes; each of us believes that one of us is poorly mated.—Illustrated Bits.

"Why do they always make pictures of Cupid without any clothes?"

"So he won't ever be out of style."—Cleveland Leader.

"Demosthenes talked with pebbles in his mouth, my son."

"He must have made a rocky speech, pa."—New York Press.

She—How conceitedly that man talks! Is he an actor?

He—Worse than that! He's an amateur actor.—Life.

"They say he has a coarse streak in him."

"I should say that he had a refined streak in him."—Puck.

"Do you keep a second girl?"

"No; my wife isn't strong enough to wait on more than one."—Kansas City Journal.

Mrs. Knicker—What did you do when she stole your cook?

Mrs. Subbubs—Stole her dressmaker.—New York Sun.

"I am looking for a fashionable overcoat."

"All right, sir. Will you have it too short or too long?"—Fliegende Blatter.

Little Girl—What's an intelligence office, mamma? Mother—It's where one goes to find out what wages cooks are charging.—New York Herald.

"Is this new business you're going into tentative?"

"No, it ain't. It's dry goods."—Baltimore American.

Teacher—Can any one in the class tell me what a lawsuit is?

Small Boy—Yes, ma'am, I can. It's a suit worn by a policeman.—Exchange.

Up to a certain point exposure to radium rays stimulates the germination of seeds, but if that point is passed the growth is stopped.

"Fusil" was the old name for the flintlock to distinguish it from the matchlock, and fusileers were those who carried fusils.

The double entry system of bookkeeping now in common use was first practiced in Italy in the latter part of the fifteenth century.

In Scotland the corn and grass fields are divided into spaces twenty to thirty yards wide by a furrow made by a plow. These are termed rigs.

John Brown was executed at Harpers Ferry on Dec. 2, 1859. It was shortly after 11 o'clock in the morning. Two thousand soldiers were ranged around the scaffold when he was brought from his prison house and placed in a wagon which was to convey him to the scene of execution.

Man In Hard Luck—I am reduced to the painful expedient of asking you to buy the diamonds in my wife's jewelry and to replace them with imitations. Jeweler (examining the jewels)—Your wife evidently has preceded you in evolving that clever plan.—Jewelers' Circular.

There is a seventeen-year-old girl in Atchison who feels so good that she almost screams with joy. In a few years when we meet that girl pushing a baby buggy and looking as cross as it is possible for a married woman to look we are sure we shall laugh.—Atchison Globe.

Bullets of paper or tallow produce far greater damage than metal ones when used for short distance firing. A paper bullet passing through six pieces of tin placed one foot apart buckled them up and made them useless, whereas a metal bullet merely left a small round hole.

The Sword Swallower—I'm in a great quandary. Manager—What's the matter? The Sword Swallower—I asked the two headed girl to marry me, and only one of her accepted! Manager—What's the matter with the other of her? The Sword Swallower—She's afraid of bigamy!

Father—What! Another dressmaker's bill? My dear girl, you should fix your mind on something higher than dress. Daughter—So I have, papa. I've got my mind fixed on a love of a hat in a downtown milliner's window, and, just think, it's only $19.98! You'll get it for me, won't you, papa, dear?

Percy (exhibiting a bromide enlargement of kodak snapshot of himself riding a donkey)—See, Dick, I had this taken when I was away during the holidays. Do you think it does me justice? Dick—Why, yes, rather. But who's the awkward rider on your back?—New York Times.

"Which side is your member of congress on in this attack on corporate wealth?"

"Well," answered Farmer Corntossel, "I haven't heard him say much one way or another, but I reckon that, as usual, he's on the inside."—Washington Star.

When a man tells his wife of an increase in his wages she doesn't burst out in congratulations. She has an absentminded look in her eyes as if calculating just about how many yards it will take for a dress she had hitherto felt that she couldn't afford.—Atchison Globe.

Citizen—What'll you charge me, Uncle Rastus, to cart away that pile of stone? Uncle Rastus—About $2, sah. Citizen—Isn't that very high? Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, jes' fo' cahtin' away the stone, but I got ter hire a man ter he'ep me hahness de mule.—Harper's Bazar.

The young man leading a dog lounged up to the ticket office of a railway station and inquired:

"Must I—aw—take a ticket for a puppy?"

"No; you can travel as an ordinary passenger," was the reply.—Universalist Leader.

"Do you think the climate affects a man's energies?"

"Undoubtedly," answered the leisurely person. "When the weather's cloudy you haven't the ambition to work, and then when it's fair it seems a shame to shut yourself up in an office."—Washington Star.

"Yes, the brother and sister both married for titles."

"I don't understand."

"She married to get the title of countess, and he married to get the title for one of the finest pieces of property to be found in the city."—Cleveland Leader.

Eva—Why did you refuse him?

Edna—He was too economical.

Eva—But I thought you said the young man you accepted would have to be economical?

Edna—But he was too much so. He actually proposed on a postcard.—London Express.

"Eggs For Invalids" read the sign at a certain shop.

"What is there unusual about those eggs?" asked a curious observer.

"Why, them eggs is an absolute novelty," said the dealer briskly, adding impressively in awed tones, "them eggs is fresh."—Liverpool Mercury.

The seal of Oliver Cromwell, now in the possession of a prominent family in Wales, is a plain, gold mounted corundum stone five-eighths of an inch in diameter. It dates from 1653 and was used on several of Cromwell's deeds. All the Lord's prayer is engraved on it.—London Gentlewoman.

He (wondering if Bertie Williams has been accepted)—Are both your rings heirlooms?

She (concealing her hand)—Oh, dear, yes. One has been in the family since the time of Alfred, but the other is newer (blushing)—only dates from the conquest.—London Mail.

Among the Anglo-Saxons the bridegroom gave a pledge, or "wed," at the betrothal ceremony. This wed included a ring, which was placed on the maiden's right hand, where it remained until, at the marriage, it was transferred to the fourth finger of the left.

"What's the matter, old man?"

"Oh, I've just had a quarrel with my wife."

"Well, forget and forgive."

"I can never forgive her. You see, I was in the wrong."

"Then in that case demand an apology."

Carlotta Grisi complained to Rossini that Giulia Grisi's success as a singer obliged her to fall back upon the dancer's profession.

"What would you more, my child?" he replied. "Giulia has stolen the nightingale's voice, but she has left you its wings."

"It's awfully late," I remarked to my friend after an extra long whist bout at the club. "What will you say to your wife?"

"Oh, I shan't say much, you know," was the reply; " 'Good morning, dear,' or something of that sort. She'll say the rest."

"Don't you think that fellow who broke his engagement because the girl went to the jeweler to find the price of the ring a bit sensitive?"

"I think he was wise. A woman like that would be wanting her husband to keep an account of his private expenses."—Exchange.

### A Sponge Garden.

A beautiful effect may be obtained by means of a damp sponge and a few seeds. Take a large piece of coarse sponge and cut it into any shape desired. Then soak it in water, squeeze half dry and sprinkle in the openings red clover seed, millet, barley, grass, rice, oats—any or all of these. Hang the sponge in a window where the sun shines at least part of the day.—Country Life In America.

### His Prophecy.

Hannibal, the illustrious general, driven to despair by his enemies, had taken poison and had laid himself down to die.

"Anyhow," he said, "my name will live in history."

His foresight was unerring.

Two thousand years later a town in Missouri was named in his honor.—Chicago Tribune.

### London, Ex-Watering Place.

Time was when London was a watering place, whose wells, if not rivaling Bath or Harrogate, were widely famed and frequented by people from all quarters. In South London there were quite a number of spas, Lambeth wells, which sold water for a penny a quart and gave it to the poor for nothing, St. George's wells, Sydenham wells and Dulwich wells being the best known.—London Graphic.

### Deep Breathing and Character.

We are beginning to learn the value to health and lungs of the habit of "deep breathing." To throw our windows wide open, breathe in fresh air so deeply that not only the lungs, but the whole of the body right down to the hips, is expanded, exercised and bathed with clean air, prevents chest weakness and consumption and helps to cure anaemia and—bad temper.—Exchange.

### Trousers Legs.

A study of the trousers legs as seen in the photographs of our most noted men brings the smile of contempt from even the most disinterested, and one wonders if anything could be uglier than the concertina folds of the clumsy, elephantine outlines that are there to be seen. Breeches, knickers and kilts are all far more artistic and healthy.—Tailor and Cutter.

### A Definite Reason.

An English paper tells of a canny Scot whose neighbor met him flitting. The Scot had wife and children and household furniture piled atop the wagon, and he was solemnly driving his one horse along the street.

"So ye're flittin'?" said the neighbor.

"I am. I want to be near me work."

"And where's yer job?"

"I haven't got one yet."

### An Easy Riddance.

Mr. Hardrocks—By George, I was relieved this morning! Mrs. Hardrocks—Why, Silas, how? Did somebody pick your pocket? Mr. Hardrocks—No. Young Perkleigh came in to see me. I thought he was certainly after our daughter, but he merely wanted to borrow $10. He'll never bother us any more. I let him have it.—Cleveland Leader.

### His Reason.

"Why do you always ride in the smoking car? You don't smoke."

"I ride in the smoking car," replied the man to whom the question was addressed, "to escape from the effusive gratitude of the young women to whom I always have to give up my seat when I ride in the other cars."

But there was a hard, metallic, ironical sort of ring in his voice.—Chicago Tribune.

### Giving Himself Away.

"You are married, aren't you?" she asked as they took their seats at the table at the dinner party.

"Yes," he acknowledged. "How did you know?"

"You opened the door for yourself," she answered, "then went through, leaving me to follow, instead of holding it and letting me pass through first."—New York Press.

### How It Helped.

"Are you still helping that poor family?"

"I'm trying to help them. I gave the mother some money the other day so that she would feel independent of her drunken husband."

"Well?"

"Well, she had her husband arrested for beating her and then paid his fine with the money I gave her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Von Bulow's Threat.

So far as the audience was concerned, Von Bulow always made a point of doing exactly as he pleased. On one occasion when a Leipzig audience insisted on recalling him in spite of his repeated refusal to play again he came forward and said, "If you do not stop this applause I will play all Bach's forty-eight preludes and fugues from beginning to end!"

### A Living Tomb.

Some of the lamas of Tibet have a custom of allowing themselves to be inclosed in grottoes, so that they would live in darkness for the rest of their lives. Sven Hedin heard of a man who was inclosed at the age of sixteen or seventeen years and lived there sixty-nine years without any communication with the outside world whatever, his food and water being passed underground by a long pole.

### Banks of Newfoundland.

Newfoundland would be nothing without that great submarine plateau known as the "banks," on which all the fishing is done. At a small station within the edges of the great bank that the cod loves so well the sea is quite smooth. It is usual for vessels fishing on the bank to inquire from those that have arrived from the open sea as to what sort of weather it is "aboard."

### The Five Kakkas.

A set of regulations, intended to distinguish the Sikhs irrevocably from those around them, was the rule of the Five Kakkas. Every Sikh must have with him five things beginning with the letter "k"—viz, kesa (long hair), kangha (a comb), karada (a knife), kirapana (a sword) and kacha (breeches reaching to the knee). The purpose of these rules was that every Sikh should avoid shaving, as do Mohammedans and Hindoos, and should be constantly armed and free from the long garments that might impede him in a fight.

### Ambassadorial Humor.

Following the proclamation of the commune in Paris, General Brackenbury attached himself to the government troops at Versailles, where Lord Lyons, the British ambassador, also was. One day Lord Lyons was persuaded to visit Meudon. He was looking from the window of an empty house when a shell fell and burst in the garden below. Then he said quietly: "Perhaps I had better retire. It would be a diplomatic blunder if her majesty's ambassador were to be killed."—Blackwood's Magazine.


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## CHINA'S GRAND CANAL.

### At Times It Holds Water Enough to Float Boats, but Usually They Are Dragged Over Mud Banks.

Of some of the crude and outgrown methods used on China's Grand canal a writer in the North China Daily News remarks: "The junction of the real canal with the Wei river was not by means of a lock, but simply a high and steeply sloping mud bank, over which the grain vessels had to be dragged by the force of perhaps many hundreds of men. It should be borne in mind that in China the lock of a canal is not much more like our idea of what that name connotes than it is like a padlock. Amid constant and often serious changes of level, with an uncertain and not infrequently a scanty supply of water, and with a grain fleet which traveled in blocks of some eighty vessels under one officer, it was necessary to devise some way for keeping them together and for transferring them as a consolidated unit with this in view.

"For this reason a Chinese lock on the Grand canal is nothing but a stone gateway into which large boards may be lowered through a groove in the stones, restraining most of the water from its flow, until there is a depth sufficient to float all the craft, when the boards are pulled up and the entire fleet passes through.

"After this the boards are again lowered for another division of the grain boats. In case the water gives out—a by no means unlikely occurrence—there is nothing to do but to wait until more comes from somewhere."

[illegible]ts.

Take one [illegible] of dough from the bread in the [illegible] morning, break three eggs, [illegible] whites from yolks, whip both [illegible] a light froth, mix into the dough and gradually add lukewarm water till the consistency of griddle cakes. Beat well and let rise till breakfast time, then have the griddle hot and well greased, pour on the batter in small cakes and bake brown.


## WORTH ADVERTISING FOR

There are 5,499 Negroes employed here in Washington by the Government alone, and these 5,499 Negroes draw salaries aggregating $3,044,404. These more than three millions of dollars are spent right here in Washington, but scattered among the hundreds of tradesmen. Is this amount of money worth bidding for? It certainly is, and not even the largest stores in this city would refuse to get the big end of it did they but realize how much money the Negroes are really spending.

Now The Bee is the only Negro publication in this city. It stands without a rival or competitor, and covers the field like a a few of the merchants in this city will patronize the advertising columns of The Bee, presenting the attractive bargains they may have these Negroes — these 5,499 Negroes who draw annually from the Government over three millions of dollars — will assume that by patronizing a publication edited and operated by one of their race that such firms desire and deserve their patronage. And such firms will receive the bulk of these over three millions of dollars received and spent by the Negroes of Washington.

What clothing stores, what furniture stores, what dry goods stores and what other lines of business will now make an effort to divert to themselves these over three millions of dollars spent by Washington Negroes by advertising in The Bee?

Place your advertising in The Bee and watch these 5,499 appreciative Negroes spend their over three millions of dollars with you.

Now is the time to advertise in The Bee, the newspaper that goes into every Negro home in Washington. Remember, merchants of Washington, it's what advertising pays you, not what it costs.

## MORE MONEY— RACE PROGRESS.

If colored people groom themselves daintly, destroy perspiration odors, remove grease shine from the face, and use our new discoveries for improving the skin and dressing the hair, they will be better received in the business world, make more money, and advance faster.

The Chemical Wonder Company of New York is the best business friend colored people have. It improves their bodies as Dr. Booker Washington improves their minds. That Company manufacturers nine Chemical Wonders, which will make colored people as attractive as individual peculiarities will permit. Colored men in New York who use these Wonders hold better situations in banks, clubs and business houses, and women have better positions, marry better, get along better.

(1,) Complexion Wonder Cream will light up any colored face (black or brown) every time it is used. To prove this on one trial, we send demonstration sample for 10 cents. Regular, 50 cents postpaid.

(2) Magneto-Metallic Comb, called Wonder Comb. Can be heated before using, to help straighten and dress the hair. Costs 50 cents, and will last a lifetime.

(3) Wonder Uncurl. When this pomade dressing is in the hair the kinks can be uncurled and the hair becomes flexible. When heated into the scalp and through the hair with a Wonder Comb any stiff, knotty hair will dress well. 50 cents postpaid.

(4) Wonder Hair Grow fertilizes the scalp and makes hair grow long, just as fertilizers in the soil make cornstalks grow. 50 cents postpaid.

(5) Odor Wonder Powder instantly destroys perspiration odor. People who neglect such chemical cleansing are obnoxious. 50 cents postpaid.

(6) Odor Wonder Liquid. This fine toilet water surrounds the body with delicate perfume. When used with used with Odor Wonder Powder the conditions of the body become perfect. If you can spare 50 cents extra, order this luxury. 50 cents postpaid.

(7) Wonder Foot Powder keeps the feet dainty. 50 cents, postpaid.

(8) Wonder Wash. A shampoo to clean from dandruff and insure the health of the hair and scalp. 50 cents postpaid.

(9) Shell Pink Creme will give light brown girls beautiful pink cheeks without made-up appearance. 50 cents postpaid.

We guarantee all these Wonders as represented.

We give advice free about hair, skin and scalp.

Will send book an attractiveness free.

We will prove we are true business friends of colored people.

We require one agent for every locality and guarantee you against loss. Only $2 capital required.

Always write to M. B. Berger & Co., 2 Rector Street, New York. We market all the Chemical Wonder Company preparations.

## Richardson's Pure Drug Store

316 4½ Street, S. W.

Just received a large assignment of fresh drugs and a large collection of very fine toilet preparations, Easter goods, and many useful articles, just the thing you desire for Easter offering.

Richardson's Old Reliable Pure Drug Store,
316 4½ Street, S. W.
and 14th and R Streets, N. W.


The commission in charge of the Illinois Hall of Fame, at Champaign, has decided that the late Philip D. Armour is entitled to recognition, owing to his services in promoting the livestock industry in the United States.

Cardinal Logue, the prelate of Ireland, who is in Durham, N. C., to attend the consecration service of St. Patrick's Cathedral, said: "The colored people should have been educated first, then gradually emancipated. It was a mistake to set them free, untutored and helpless.

There are many colored families who are living in crowded houses on small plots of land in towns or cities who want real freedom and real opportunity for themselves and for their children. It is very difficult to rear children in a crowded town or city. The place to rear children is in the country.

In Macon County, Alabama, the colored people have a rare and exceptional opportunity. This is the county in which The Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute is located. There is plenty of good land for sale on easy terms. There is a good schoolhouse, and the school term lasting from seven to eight months in every part of the county. The white people in Macon County are of the very best class. There is no disorder or racial trouble. We advise colored people who are now living in crowded towns or cities, in the North or in the South, and especially those who have children to raise to come to Macon County and buy a home where they can get plenty of land to cultivate and rear their families in the county free from the temptations of the cities and towns.

For further information write or see:

Clinton J. Calloway, Real Estate

# THE BEE

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## CANNOT SUCCEED.

A prominent writer in a letter to a local contemporary last week suggests the propriety of organizing a civic organization in this city for the betterment of the colored people. The Bee has the highest respect for this distinguished citizen, and would call his attention to an organization similar to the one that he suggests, in existence a few years ago, which proved to be a gigantic failure, and why? The organization started out on a social basis, and attempted to black-ball respectable citizens. The Bee recalls an instance where a certain prominent journalist and a highly educated lawyer and doctor's names were offered for membership. A certain individual, formerly connected with our schools but was kicked out for drunkenness, raised an objection to the admission of these individuals, on the grounds of some imaginary offenses in the mind of this drinking bloat. Instead of discussing matters pertaining to the welfare of the people and interests to the community, these meetings would consist of drinking punch, with whisky on the side, and so-called French dishes by some prominent caterer. The reputation of citizens would be discussed and a vote to keep out the respectables. In many instances the men who would pass upon the character and reputation of applicants for membership came from States in which they had no character and reputation. It is ridiculous to see how these cocksparrows attempt to dictate the social functions and the reputation of good citizens. About five years ago a certain individual of an organization called the Mohicans entered his objections to an invitation being sent to a highly respectable citizen in this community because he, the citizen, drank a little whisky. The individual that made the objection was a whisky bloat himself, and his reputation for good morals was doubtful. This same individual was threatened some time ago with being made a co-respondent in a divorce proceeding.

A civic organization composed of substantial citizens would no doubt succeed, and The Bee would suggest the gentleman who has made the suggestion for such organization to see that Negroes are barred who want to be white and the white people don't want them, and men who have property interests in the community. Keep out all tricksters, money sharks and dead beats that would use the organization to build themselves up socially. There should be a civic organization in this city. The office-holders should be barred, because, with but a few exceptions, they are dismal failures. This is the worst city in the world for shams. We have the sham politician, the sham preacher, the sham doctor, the sham lawyer, and worst of all, the social sham.

The reason that organizations fail in this city is because there are too many shams at the head of them. Take, for instance, the so-called Y. M. C. A. If the shams were eliminated the institution would succeed. The Bee is aware that this kind of talk doesn't suit some people, but nevertheless it is a fact that Washington is a dumping ground for society, ministerial, political, financial, official and all other kinds of shams, and a civic organization cannot succeed with such men connected with it. The social craze has taken a great hold upon the Negro in this city. The public schools are full of shams today, and for that reason they will fail if the Board of Education doesn't make a reformation. We need men and women in our institutions, and the sooner we get rid of these so-called social teas, eucher parties, etc., by Mr. and Mrs. Sham, then we can talk about a civic organization. The social craze has the better of the game.

## DOING SOMETHING.

The complaint is that many of our ministers are not doing anything. This charge may be true, and those who are doing something are not barking at those who are.

Since Revs. Waldron, Corrothers and a few others have been in our community they have been enthusiastic in teaching the colored Americans good morals, manhood rights, and other doctrines that would tend to elevate them. These men are not selfish. They are liberal with their small means, and are trying to reform the down-trodden.

If Dr. Waldron goes into the slums, he is charged with going there for a selfish purpose. If Dr. Corrothers tells his people not to submit to tyranny and imposition, he is charged with acting in bad faith.

The Bee wants to know why don't some of their critics do something similar and show their good faith. If every minister in this community would demonstrate the same race pride that those ministers do, what an improvement there would be in the morals of this community. These men are making sacrifices, no matter what may be said against them. Certainly nothing can be said against their work. It is open and aboveboard. All of this cry against white people being down on the Negro is all bosh. The editor of this paper finds no fault with the white people. They treat him as a man and a citizen. If he enters a store, of whatever character, and he is told that his trade is not wanted, he will go where he is wanted and welcomed. If he gets upon a street car he knows how to behave himself and conform with the rules and regulations of the company and the laws of the community. He will not seek a "Jim Crow" car, theater, a public inn, etc., if he can do otherwise, and if necessity compels him to accept any, he will certainly adapt himself to the situation.

The only things the colored man is not in possession of are railroads and steamboats. When he gets those it will not be necessary for him to be "Jim Crowed." The National Theater presented a ludicrous spectacle last week. Hundreds of so-called high-toned social colored leaders occupied back seats in the gallery. Just think of it! There they were, in the pea-nut gallery, contented to be separated. They didn't as much as give them decent seats. What can be said of the ignorant colored citizen if the educated colored man sets an example of race discrimination? No matter where you put some of them, they are contented so long as they are near the white brother.

## NO MORE OF MR. LYON.

No more hurtful speech has ever fell from the lips of a Negro during the last decade than the address delivered by ex-Minister Lyon to Liberia, and now M. E. minister at Baltimore, last Monday evening, in which he indorses and praises the segregation ordinance recently passed by the Democratic city council of that city. If Mr. Lyon's return to this country was for the purpose of retarding his people's advancement, it would have been better had he sailed away from Liberia towards the Indies, his native home. The white newspapers that favor race segregation gave his address great space on the first page, as was to be expected. Mr. Lyon points out the good that has followed segregation. What good? The Bee admits that race discrimination and race oppression is not an unmixed evil, in many instances, since it brings out all the latent forces within us, but to say that good can come from forming a black ghetto, from Jim Crow cars, and from laws which in effect place no higher estimate on the educated, upright, progressive members of the race than the estimate placed upon dogs with rabies is a plain falsehood, and the author of such a statement is nothing less than a selfish fellow (not man), who stoops to line his own purse with filthy dollars.

And this is the man who was supposed to represent the great American republic, and our race incidentally, as Minister to Liberia. After such a speech as he delivered in Baltimore last Monday, indorsing and applauding the segregation of the race, we can now see it was a wise, patriotic move on the part of the President in recalling him. Mr. Lyon does not represcent the race. He cannot represent the race. He can, and does, however, represent and serve the vicious Negro-hating whites, and the vicious, selfish and immoral blacks. After that speech Mr. Lyon delivered at Baltimore his influence for good ought to have placed after it a large, emphatic period. Let's hear no more of Mr. Lyon.

## BETRAYED?

It is now a question of serious consideration: has the colored race been betrayed? Are the many reports that have been circulated true, that certain representatives of the colored race betrayed their people? Did President Taft, before he delivered his inaugural address, send a copy of it to certain colored Bishops of the African Methodist Church and two other distinguished colored Americans for their opinion, and that it was approved by them? If such reports are true, the question is, has the race been betrayed, and was the President justified in thus discriminating against the most faithful allies in the Republican party? Why did these so-called intelligent representatives of the colored race agree with the President when they knew at the time that such discrimination was in violation of the true principles upon which the American Government was founded? Why should a President of the United States declare to the civilized world that he would not appoint members of a certain race or nationality, presuming that such would lessen the prejudice and political unrest in a section of the country where prejudice and discrimination exist? Has the non-appointment of colored men in the South lessened political prejudice? Is not political discrimination on the increase?

Is not racial prejudice on the increase in the South?

If these men had been true to their race they would have informed the President that such a declaration in his inaugural address was not doing justice to a race that has been both loyal and true to the Republic of America. The Bee will give the full particulars in this race betrayal when it is in possession of all the facts.

## DO YOU RECOGNIZE THE PICTURE?

In the December, 1910, number of "The World's Work," Dr. Booker T. Washington continues to give "Chapters from my Experience." Among other things he draws this pen picture:

> As an illustration of the way in which too much learning will hamper a man who finds himself in the presense of a new problem—one not in the books—I recall the fate of the young Harvard graduate who was a teacher at Tuskegee for one or two sessions several years ago. This young man had very little practical experience as a teacher, but he had made a special study of the subject of education while he was in college; largely because of his high scholarship, he was given a position as teacher of education at Tuskegee.
>
> I am afraid that until he arrived we knew very little about pedagogy at Tuskegee. He proceeded to enlighten us, however. He lectured and preached to us about Comenius, Rousseau, Pestalozzi and all the others, and what he said was very interesting. The trouble was he made a complete failure in his own classes.

The general belief is that the paragraphs just quoted is a faithful picture of the present assistant superintendent of colored schools in the District of Columbia. As the teachers here can testify, the man resembles the picture drawn by Dr. Washington, whether the picture was intended for the man or not.

Assistant Superintendent Bruce fills his lectures with other men's thoughts, quoting largely from books and magazines, but from the fullness of his own experience, or an adaptation and assimilation of what he has read, he has actually nothing to give. He would not know what to do with a class either in the first grade or in the high or normal schools. And yet, he is kept in office while our system vegetates and decays, and our teachers are without efficient direction or human sympathy. Our schools will never be what they ought to be so long as the head of them is a man like Bruce.

## OUR TEACHERS.

The teachers in the public schools have a hard time. They are now informed that they will receive no pay at all if they are taken sick. Why should the teachers be imposed upon so? A clerk in the department is entitled to thirty days' sick leave and thirty days' without pay. A teacher who is absent from school sixty days receives no pay, and under the rules is dropped from the rolls after sixty days. What hope has a teacher now, under the ruling of Auditor Tweedale and the Comptroller of the Currency? Ought the people to allow this to stand? The Bee believes that teachers of the youth ought to be well paid. They are not encouraged to retain their schools. The Bee ventures the assertion that if the teachers' pension bill was a law those who are eligible for retirement would embrace the opportunity. The teachers in the colored schools have a double burden.

1—BEE

## NOTES ON RACIAL PROGRESS

**As Reported By the National Negro Business League.**

Another evidence of racial progress is the large investments that are made in church property. An example of this is what has recently been done by the African Methodist Episcopal denomination at Baltimore, where it recently purchased the property of the St. Peter's Episcopal Church on Druid Hill avenue and Lenvale street at a cost of $90,000.

Announcement has just been made that James K. Polk Taylor, an ex-slave who now lives at Colorado Springs, Colo., has just given 400 acres of land at Calhan, 40 miles east of Colorado Springs, to the Charles Sumner Tuberculosis Association as a site for a National Tuberculosis Sanitarium for colored people. Three hundred thousand dollars, it is understood, will be spent on the sanitarium.

The African Methodist Episcopal Church has always been a leader in the education of the Negro. This denomination is at present supporting 20 schools, in which are 205 teachers and 5,780 pupils. The property of these schools is valued at $1,000,000.

James L. Holloway is an enterprising jeweler at 55 Auburn avenue, Atlanta, Ga. He keeps a good stock of goods and has his store very tastefully arranged. He recognizes the value of advertising through the colored papers. In a recent issue of the Atlanta Independent he called attention to his special line of Christmas goods. He has just issued an up-to-date, high-class catalog, describing his line of goods.

The white people of the South are more and more recognizing the value and the importance of educating the Negro. An example of this is the fact that in the city of Birmingham there has just been built a first-class, up-to-date high school for colored children. The building which is of brick is two stories high and contains about 30 rooms.

The constant preaching to the farmers of the annual Tuskegee Negro Conference that they should own homes and raise their food stuff is beginning to produce excellent results. An example of this is S. P. Simmons, of Luverne, Crenshaw County, Ala., who owns 180 acres of land. He made this year 150 bushels of potatoes, 600 bushels of corn, 3,500 bundles of fodder, and will kill 1,400 pounds of meat. He also raised 30 bushels of peanuts, 30 bushels of peas and sold $50 worth of peaches and apples. He has a garden full of turnips, rutabagas, rape and collards. He has made $10 on vegetables since September. Mr. Simmons is looking ahead and is a great hustler.

Bethel A. M. E. Church, Atlanta, Ga., has opened on the corner of Auburn avenue and Butler street an information bureau and labor exchange. The object is to bring together those who are in need of help of any kind and the better class of colored people who are out of employment. Families who are in need of servants, such as butlers, nurses, cooks, maids, laundresses, seamstresses and other labor are requested to leave their names and addresses free of charge. Persons out of employment are also requested to leave their names and addresses free of charge. Persons who produce work at their own homes, such as sewing, knitting and embroidery will also have an opportunity through sales to dispose of their goods. It is also planned to give a short course of instruction in domestic science and elementary nursing.

The sound financial condition of the Mechanics and Farmers' Bank at Durham, N. C., is shown by the last quarterly report made Sept. 1. This bank is backed by such wealthy colored men as John Merrick, R. B. Fitzgerald and Dr. A. M. Moore.

The resources are as follows: Loans and discounts, $30,001.26; furniture and fixtures, $1,437.54; due from bank and bankers, $2,978.81; cash items, $4,425.21; silver coin, including all minor coin currency, $297.58; National bank notes and other United States notes, $13.00; total, $39,153.40.

The liabilities are: Capital stock paid in, $15,000.00; undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid, $655.05; time certificates of deposit, $2,000.00; deposits subject to check, $21,108.91; cashier's checks outstanding, $389.44; total, $39,153.40.

John E. Nail and Henry C. Parker are progressive real estate agents in New York City. Their business has grown to such an extent that they have been able recently to open a branch office at Montclair, N. J., where they are selling a valuable tract of land.

White real estate agents are finding it profitable also to seek colored investors. One of the latest examples of what is being done in the matter of getting colored people to invest in real estate is the efforts of the D. E. O. Lott Real Estate and Insurance Company of Waycross, Ga., who are advertising what they say are exceptional opportunities for investing in real estate in four of the leading cities in south Georgia, namely: Waycross, Thomasville, Bainbridge and Camilla. Mr. G. H. Bowen, an enterprising colored business man of Waycross, Ga., is business manager.

### The Dixie Minstrels.

**Success of Alabama Blossom—Mr. John Rucker, the Unsurpassed Funmaker.**

Those who have failed to see and hear the Dixie Minstrels this week have lost a treat. The Dixie Minstrels are no doubt the greatest and most original organization upon the road to-day. The Howard Theater has been taxed to its utmost capacity, and the new manager, Mr. Ford Faulker, is becoming a popular favorite with the people. He is giving the people of this city just what they want—good shows. There are greater shows in sight that will startle the people. The music, dancing and other features of the show, especially the jokes, keep you in a continuous roar of laughter. Mr. John Rucker is a genius. For originality he cannot be surpassed. Arthur E. Prince is a wizard of the troop. He is remarkable. Mr. Marsh Craig is a wonder. In fact, the entire show is an up-to-date organization in acting and singing.

The program:

Interlocutor—Will Stirman.

Bones—James Crosby, Ed. Peat, Richard Stewart.

Tamboes—Manzie Campbell, Morris Warfield, William Wiklins.

Introductory Medley—Entire Company.

Soloist from which we will select

Meet Me To-night in Dreamland—Theodore Jackson.

Stop Scorching that Ham—Ed. Peat.

Stella—Morris Warfield.

Silver Threads Among the Gold—Eddie Borden.

Joy Riding Coon—Richard Stewart.

For You I Will Wait Till Eternity—John Smeadly.

Only a Broken Heart; Twilight—Ollie Powers.

Dreamy Town; Waltz Dream—Jas. Crosby.

The Jungle King of Spades; The Sun Do Move—John Rucker.

Mina—Manzie Campbell.

Garden of Roses—Tom Owsley.

### Olio.

Arthur L. Prince, Wizard of the Hoops.

John Rucker, Original Alabama Blossom.

"From Natchez to New Orleans." A musical number by Will H. Vodrey. This scene is a revelation, never before equalled in minstrelsy.

Campbell & Warfield, Comedians Extraordinary.

Marsh Craig, the Human Enigma.

And the excruciatingly funny farce, with songs, entitled "The United Brothers of Possum Catchers," by Miller and Lyle.

**"Mamma," said five-year-old Edgar one evening, "haven't I been an awful good boy today?"**

**"Yes, Edgar," she replied, "and I'm very proud of you."**

**"Well," continued the little fellow, "I can go to bed without saying my prayers, can't I?"**

**Patsy—C'nducthor, plaze turn this seat over.**

**Conductor—What for?**

**Patsy—Didn't yez say th' car was goin' east?**

**Conductor—Yes.**

**Patsy—Well, I want to go to th' west side.—Cleveland Leader.**

**Business Man—Here's a shilling for you to go to the concert.**

**Office Boy—Thankee, sir. Anything I can do for you?**

**Business Man—Yes; I wish you would learn to whistle a new song for the office. I am a little tired of the old ones.—London Telegraph.**

**"John, dear, I am afraid the baby is left handed. In grasping his nursing bottle he almost always does it with his left hand."**

**"Hurrah! He may make us famous some day by being the leading south paw twirler in one of the major leagues."—Chicago Record-Herald.**

**Attorney—You can sue him for breach of promise, madam, but it seems to me that it's preposterous to claim $250,000 damages.**

**Fair Client—I want to get so heavy a judgment against him that he'll just have to marry me—the scoundrel!—Chicago Tribune.**

**Housekeeper—You're a big, healthy man. Why don't you work?**

**Tramp—Lady, I'll tell ye me trouble. I'm an unhappy medium.**

**"What do you mean by that?"**

**"Well, ye see, lady, I'm too heavy for light work an' too light for heavy work."—London Mail.**

**Little Helen—Sister, that new beau of yours makes me tired.**

**Elder Sister—Why, dear?**

**Little Helen—He has the manners of a street car conductor. When I went into the parlor last night he said to me, "How old are you, little girl?"—Chicago News.**

**"Yes, sir, I once lost over $80,000 in less than two weeks."**

**"Whew! That was going some. How did you do it?"**

**"By not buying about 10,000 shares of a certain stock that went up $8 a share without a single setback."—Chicago Record-Herald.**

### Wanted.

Tuskegee Institute is in need of a competent bookbinder. Applications, stating qualifications, should be addressed to Booker T. Washington, Principal, Tuskegee Institute, Ala.

## IN HIGH ALTITUDES.

**The Most Common Ways In Which the Heart Is Affected and the Reasons Therefor.**

Dr. I. N. Hall, writing in the American Journal of the Medical Sciences, says that the dangers to the heart in high altitudes are the same as in other places, but are greatly exaggerated in some directions. The troubles most common and serious, he says, relate to inflammation of the heart muscle, hardening of the arteries and dilation of the heart.

The principle applied is this: The heart and lungs have an increase of functional work with each added degree of elevation and the consequent decrease in atmospheric pressure. To meet the increased demand on the circulation the heart must enlarge if the usual amount of exercise is taken. It is not unusual for acute dilation of the heart to occur after slight effort on the part of those whose arteries have begun to harden and who long have been accustomed to atmospheric pressure at the sea level. The trouble with those who suffer in high altitude, the writer declares, is that they try to do too much at first when they feel invigorated by the bracing atmosphere.

Dr. Hall adds that even an ascent in a railway train may be fatal to those who have but a narrow margin of heart strength, or the slightest exertion at such a time may produce angina pectoris. The average case of well compensated valvular disease will do as well at a high altitude as anywhere else if the patient observes proper precautions. In such a climate he is less susceptible to acute rheumatism.

## A LUCKY SHOT.

**Exciting Incident of a Lion Hunt in East Africa.**

In the Wide World Magazine there is an exciting account of a lion hunt in British East Africa. The party consisted of Walter Cooper, Captain H. and his sister. The young lady captured four lions, while the men slew five between them. The tenth lion was killed through its desire to capture a native carrier who, realizing that things were becoming too warm for him, had bolted. The following is the account of the misfortune which befell the lion through his attempt to stay the haste of the native:

The lioness, attracted by the sight of the fleeing man, swerved off suddenly and made after the fugitive. The man had not more than twenty yards start, and the great brute rapidly overtook him. Miss H. fired again, and we men both fired as well, but we were not near enough to make a good running shot. The wretched man, with a courage born of desperation, turned at the last moment and hit at the lioness with his rifle. The blow fell a bit short, and the enraged brute, snapping at what came nearest, caught the weapon in her mouth at the muzzle. The pace at which she was traveling was so great that Hassan was hurled backward, and in falling his finger caught the triggers, letting off both barrels. By the most extraordinary piece of luck the rifle was pointing straight down the beast's throat at the moment, and down she went, with her head nearly shot away, right on top of him.

### Notorious Women Gamblers.

One of the most notorious female gamblers of the eighteenth century was Miss Pelham, the daughter of the English prime minister. She not only ruined herself at cards, but would have beggared her sister Mary as well had not their friends intervened and insisted on the sisters separating. Horace Walpole gives a pitiful account of "poor Miss Pelham sitting up all night at the club without a woman, losing hundreds a night and her temper, beating her head and making a scene before the young men and the waiters." Another writer says that the unhappy woman often played cards with the tears streaming down her cheeks.

Lady Mary Compton, an old maiden lady, a contemporary of Miss Pelham and, like her, addicted to gambling, had the same propensity to tears. When she lost, we are told, she wept bitterly—"not for the loss itself," she was careful to explain, "but for the unkindness of the cards."

### A Bank of Brides.

Simla, the summer capital of the Indian empire, is a pretty pine treed place well up in the foothills of the Himalayas. A feature of Simla life is the annual fair held by the native hills people, an attractive item of which is a "bank of brides" in an amphitheater, where sit numbers of young women who thus calmly announce that they are candidates for hymeneal honors. Some of these aspirants to matrimony so patiently awaiting a choosing are quite pretty and have intelligent faces, but those of Mongol caste must needs linger long for a partner if personal beauty enters into the equation.

### Love in a Flat.

"May I kiss you?"

The girl hastily consulted a document.

"You may," she said.

"Why did you consult that paper?"

"To see if there is anything in our lease prohibiting it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Nice Discrimination.

"Stop!" cried an author to a maidservant. "What papers are you burning there?"

"It's all right, sir," was the reply. "These are only the old sheets covered with writing. I 'aven't touched the clean ones!"

Although vanity is supposed to be a feminine trait, one doesn't have to scratch very deep to find it in a man.—Chicago News.

Going down town? No; not when I can get the richest and most artistic boxes of fine fresh candies, dainty and lasting perfumery, high-grade post cards, fine cigars and novelties at the drug store of Board & McGuire, 1912½ 14th street northwest.

* * *

Miss Mary Daisy Matthews, of 2131 Druid Hill avenue, Baltimore, entertained in honor of Miss Pryor, of Boston.

* * *

Miss R. E. Bell was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. M. A. Harris, and Mrs. M. D. Matthews, of Baltimore, during the Christmas holidays.

* * *

One of the most fashionable events of the season was the whist party given on Tuesday evening by Miss Florence G. Jackson, at her beautiful residence, 746 Harvard street northwest, in honor of Miss Bessie Thomas, of Jersey City, who is visiting relatives and friends here. Those who enjoyed Miss Jackson's hospitality were Misses Bessie Thomas, Jessie C. Mason, Alice Jackson, Julia and Mamie Jenkins, Dr. J. Francis Johnson, Messrs, Willard Gowens, William H. Mason, Jesse Warren, Frank Gordon, McGill and Evans. Other enjoyment of the evening was dancing.

* * *

Mr. John B. Walker returned to this city last Sunday from Virginia, where he spent a most delightful Yuletide season with his parents and friends. Mr. Walker was royally entertained, and his greatest enjoyment was a hunting trip with friends.

* * *

The Grand Commandery received on New Year's Day Past Grand Commander A. J. Smith, 935 R street northwest; Dr. John P. Turner, 604 R street northwest, Grand High Priest; John S. Newman; Andrew W. Sears, Past Grand High Priest, and the Ladies' Auxiliary. It was a grand affair.

* * *

Quality is what counts in drugs, medicines and remedies. You get the very highest quality at the fairest price at the drug store of Board & McGuire, 1912½ Fourteenth street northwest. Hundreds of satisfied customers attest this fact.

* * *

Miss Jessie C. Mason, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Mason, was hostess at a prettily appointed tea at her home in Wylie street northeast on Saturday, Dec. 31, from 5 to 8 p. m., in compliment to Miss Bessie Thomas, of Jersey City, N. J., who has been the house guest of Mrs. R. L. Middleton. The tea table was beautifully decorated with cut flowers. Mr. William H. Mason, brother of Miss Mason, with Miss A. Frazier, assisted at the tea table, serving the guests with delicacies of the season. The guests were Misses Laura L. Peterson, Maude E. Fleming, Florence G. Jackson, Orrie B. and Norma E. Boyd. The diversements of the occasion were games and music.

* * *

Crowds are taking advantage of the anniversary sale now going on at the Board & McGuire Pharmacy, 1912½ 14th street. Bargains and Christmas presents galore.

* * *

Miss Estelle Kennedy, of this city, who spent the Christmas holidays in Charleston, W. Va., as the house guest of Mrs. J. M. Hazlewood, was the guest of honor on Thursday afternoon when a social was given in her honor.

* * *

Ardell Smith, of this city, was the house guest of Mrs. I. M. Casper during the holiday season in Charleston, W. Va.

* * *

Messrs. H. A. Allen and R. J. Willis, of the medical school, Howard University, have returned to this city after spending a very pleasant holiday in Richmond, Va., with relatives and friends.

* * *

George Mosby, a student of the medical department, Howard University, has returned to this city after a very pleasant holiday at his home in Martinsburg, W. Va.

* * *

Don't take calomel for your liver when you can get Liveroids, the great vegetable liver regulator, tonic and blood purifier, at the drug store of Board & McGuire, 1912½ Fourteenth street northwest.

* * *

Among the Washingtonians who attended the Batchelor Benedict Ball last week in Philadelphia, Pa., were Misses Madeline Matthews, Jessie Parks, Elizabeth Howard, Viola Hamilton and Mr. F. E. Parks.

* * *

Mr. Elmer Terry, of Howard University, spent the holidays at his home in Reading, Pa.

* * *

Miss Bessie Taylor, of this city, spent a very pleasant holiday in Philadelphia.

* * *

Messrs. W. I. Jr., and James Johnson, who spent a few days in this city last week as the guests of their brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Middleton, left for their home in Richmond, Va., last Friday much delighted with their visit.

* * *

Dr. C. H. Gray, of Charleston, W. Va., has been visiting friends in this city.

* * *

Mrs. B. P. Brownley, Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Jones, Miss Ethel Spriggs and C. E. Mitchell, of Charleston, W. Va., have returned to their homes after spending a very pleasant holiday here visiting relatives and friends.

* * *

Ice cream soda is popular the year 'round at the drug store of Board & McGuire on Fourteenth street. "The place where everybody meets everybody else."

* * *

Miss Robinson, of Boston, Mass., spent a very pleasant holiday in this city.

* * *

Mrs. Jackson, of Twelfth street northwest, entertained at cards from 3 to 6 p. m. on Thursday of last week for Miss Bessie Thomas, of Jersey City.

* * *

Miss Eleanora C. Minkins, of 15 Ninth street northeast, entertained at a whist party in honor of Miss Bessie Thomas, of Jersey City, on the evening of Dec. 30.

* * *

Mrs. William McCoy, of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent a very pleasant holiday in this city as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Richardson, 407 U street.

* * *

Mr. Carl J. Murphy, of Howard University, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Murphy, in Baltimore last week.

* * *

Miss Lavinia Henson, of Baltimore, Md., was the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell.

* * *

Miss Beatrice Patton, of this city, spent several days in Baltimore last week.

* * *

Don't forget to call at the drug store of Board & McGuire and examine the finest assortment of the best perfumery and candies in the city from 25 cents to $5 a box.

* * *

Miss Rosa Childs was the guest of Mrs. Daniel Murphy, 509 Laurens street, Baltimore, Md., last week.

* * *

Miss Addie Howard, of this city, spent the holidays in Philadelphia, Pa.

* * *

Miss Viola Hamilton, of this city, spent a very pleasant Yuletide season in Philadelphia.

* * *

Miss Etta Williamson is visiting her parents in Philadelphia.

* * *

Mr. J. Worthington Payne, of this city, visited friends in Richmond, Va., last week.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. Easley, of this city, visited friends in Baltimore Christmas Day.

* * *

Miss Marguerite Thomas, of Baltimore, Md., is spending several days in this city.

* * *

Mrs. B. F. Harris, of Baltimore, is spending a few days here.

* * *

Mrs. Hattie Washington, of 1620 Corcoran street northwest, has returned from her home in Detroit, Mich., where she spent several months.

* * *

Mrs. Thomas Branch, of 908 Twentieth street northwest, and her brother, Mr. Worthington Bradford, paid a flying visit to New York during the holidays to see relatives.

* * *

Last Wednesday evening Mr. Hayward Burrell and his youngest sister, Miss Eva Burrell, gave a Dutch supper at their home, 910 Twentieth street northwest. The menu consisted of the usual Dutch supper. The decorations consisted of palms, bunting and flags. Covers were laid for 20. The evening was pleasantly spent in dancing and games.

* * *

Messrs. Charles Fisher, Cedrec Francis and John Pinckett visited their parents here during the Christmas-tide.

* * *

Miss Lula Lee, of 233 West Forty-sixth street, New York City, has been spending a very pleasant stay in this city with relatives at 1704 Tenth street northwest.

* * *

Miss Connie Gainey spent last week in Norfolk, Va., with her parents.

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Mrs. Ida Dogan, of this city, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Davenport in Queen street, Norfolk, Va.

* * *

Mr. Charles Cuney, of this city, was the recent guest of Miss Cora Townsend in Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Miss Dorothy Smith, of Cairo, Ill., has joined her parents here for the winter season.

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Miss Flora Bell Williams, of Harrisburg, Pa., spent a very pleasant holiday with relatives here.

Miss H. Kathryn Davidge was the week-end guest of her friend, Miss M. E. Baltimore, in Harrisburg, Pa., last week.

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Mrs. Cora Watt, of this city, spent last week with relatives and friends in Charlotte, N. C.

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Mr. W. Sidney Pittman spent last week in Charlotte, N. C.

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Among the Washingtonians in Charlotte, N. C., last week were Misses Lucille McKnight, Birdie Myrtle Ennis and Delacy Rudisell.

Mr. R. L. Ferguson, of Chicago, Ill., is spending a while in Bowling Green, Va., and this city.

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On last Monday evening room No. 10 of True Reformers' Hall was the scene of a brilliant gathering, the occasion being the first informal dance and reception of the "College Chums."

The room was very tastefully decorated with pennants and colors, representing the various colleges from which the chums come.

Hanging from the walls could be seen the pennants of Howard, Lincoln, Michigan, Amherst, Cornell, Syracuse, University of Pittsburg, the Delta Kappa Fraternity, as well as many of other colleges and fraternities.

To the strains of enchanting music, rendered by the Lyric Orchestra, the Terpsichorean Art was indulged in until about 12:30, after which a light repast was served. Truly could each one say:

"Merry have we met,
Merry have we been,
Merry may we part,
And merry meet again."

Among the handsomely-gowned young ladies were noted Misses Flaxie Holcomb, Clarice A. Jones and Fannie Holland, of Cornell University; Mrs. Jones, of Ithaca, N. Y.; Miss Maud Miller, of Philadelphia; Miss Calhoun, of Calhoun Falls, S. C.; Mamie Lewis, Marea Scott, Veola Menard, Naomi Toppen, Lillian Wright, Corolynne Wilson, Edith Meriwether, Inez Clements, Parthenia Pyles, Gertrude Bailey, Bernice Sewell, Mrs. Majorie Bullock, Misses Davis, Cornish, Mayer, Wilhelmina Taliaferro, Johnson, Cordella Murdock, Hattie Holmes. The "College Chums" present were Messrs. John Pinkett and B. P. Hurst, from Amherst; Charles Fisher, R. H. Wooten and W. H. Haynes, from University of Pennsylvania; Russell Stewart, of Lincoln University; W. Lawson, of Syracuse University; A. L. Curtis, S. Bullock, J. B. Brewer, H. Gloster, H. Stanford Penn, Roscoe Pinkett, S. Coppage, A. Maurice Curtis, Jr., Perry Bell, C. A. Johnson, Paul Scott, A. McKinney and Louis S. Brock Lemus, all of Howard Medical College; H. B. Desmond, G. Dash, S. L. Corrothers, of Howard College; W. Ruffin, of Union University, and Ed. B. Gray, of H. U. M. C.

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Miss Gonevia B. Maxfield spent a part of the holidays in Baltimore with friends.

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The Misses Scott entertained last Friday evening at their home in Anacostia, D. C.

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The dance given by the "College Chums" at True Reformers' Hall in room No. 10 last Monday night was an evening of much enjoyment. The young ladies were sweetly dressed and very attractive.

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Mrs. H. E. Toppen and daughter, Miss Naomi, entertained Mrs. William Hill and Miss Ruth Hill last Monday evening. The evening was pleasantly spent in dancing and games until a late hour, when they were served with all the delicacies of the season. Among those present were Mrs. Hill and Miss Ruth Hill, Mrs. Lofties and daughter, the Misses A. Scott, Ruth Cherry, Naomi and Bessie Toppen, and Messrs. Causia Eskro, John Merrick, Eddie Savoy, John Lloyd and Raymond Savoy.

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Mrs. Mary E. Jones, wife of Lawyer Thomas L. Jones, is confined at her home with rheumatism.

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Mr. J. Wilfrea Holmes, a member of the bar of Pittsburg, Pa., is in the city.

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Prof. J. T. Layton, the director in our public schools, was presented with a bust of Beethoven and other presents by the music department and his other friends in the schools.

The friends of Prof. Layton will be glad to learn that he is rapidly improving from the serious accident with which he met some time ago.

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### West Washington News.

Mrs. Hermi Morgan and Mrs. Regenda Foster received their friends Sunday afternoon from 6 to 10 p. m.

Mrs. Mary E. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thomas and Mrs. Carrie Wesely, of Baltimore, Md., are spending the holiday with friends, and will return this week.

Miss Jessie Burley, the Most Noble Governor of Queen Sheba Household of Ruth, is quite ill.

Please be ready for our agent, who will call next week.

The Heliotrope Circle held their regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Cruson, 1938 Eleventh street northwest. The evening was very delightfully spent in music, songs and games, and at the usual hour the guests were invited into the spacious dining-room by the hostess, Mrs. Martha Howard, where a beautiful table awaited them. Among the many present were Mrs. Jennie Beckley, Mrs. Maggie Thomas, Mrs. Lavina Palmer, Mrs. Heomie Morgan, Mrs. Lillie G. Williams, Mrs. Annie Boyd, Mrs. Alice Harris, Mrs. E. Holt, Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Howard, and Mr. James L. Turner.

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### Christmas Cantata.

The Christmas contata entitled "The Wise Men from the East" was given by class No. 1, of the Sunday school of the Vermont Avenue Baptist Church, on last Wednesday evening before a large and appreciative audience.

The following is the list of characters represented: Wise Men—Balthassi, W. C. Cocly; Casper, W. H. Martin; Molkah, J. E. White; Levi, A. W. McEwen; Ezra, J. B. Duelley; Naomi, Miss Mamie Peyton; Rachel, Miss Laclie White; Leah, Miss Margaret Lindsey; Deborah, Miss Media Fitzhugh; Zella, Miss Eudora Turner; Rebecca, Miss Nettie White; Esther, Miss Virginia Scott; Sadie, Miss Mattie Lindsey; Ruth, Miss Beulah Morse; Hannah, Miss Bertha Cooper; Miriam, Miss Ethel Caldwell; Rufus, E. Hawkins, Jr.

The officers are Miss R. E. Tolliver, teacher of class No. 1; Mr. W. I. McDowell, President; Mr. G. W. Limers, Superintendent, and Professor G. L. Johnson, Pianist.

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### Black Eye For Blackstone.

"Your honor," said Moman Pruiett, the criminal lawyer, "since reports and modern law are not sufficient to convince you, let me read this section from Blackstone, the father of the common law, an undoubted authority. He supports my contention precisely."

"You had as well sit down, Mr. Pruiett. I have decided the point against you," replied the court. "You need not cite more cases. I have overruled your demurrer and do not care to hear you read the section."

"I know you have, your honor. I know you have," sarcastically said the redoubtable lawyer. "I know it, but I just wanted to show the court what a fool Blackstone was."—Kansas City Times.

### First Use of the Word "Kerosene."

The word "kerosene" seems to have been first used in the United States patent No. 12,612 of March 27, 1855, granted to Abraham Gesner of Williamsburg, N. Y., and assigned to the North American Kerosene Gaslight company. In the preamble to his specification Gesner states that he has "invented and discovered a new and useful manufacture or composition of matter, being a new liquid hydrocarbon which I denominate 'kerosene.'" So far as we are aware and so far as the patent office examiners are aware, this is the first instance in which the word kerosene was suggested as a trademark or a name for what was then generally called "rock oil."—Scientific American.

### Ceremonious and Deadly Dull.

The first executive mansion was in Philadelphia, a three story brick building with small paned windows and a heavy brass knocker on the door. Formal state dinners took place on Thursdays at 4 o'clock, with from ten to twenty guests. Friday evenings Mrs. Washington held her drawing rooms. Plum cake, tea and coffee were served at 9 o'clock, after which Mrs. Washington rose and dismissed her guests, as though they were little children too long lingering at a party. "The general," was the naive formula, "always retires at 9, and I usually precede him." The whole affair was stupendously ceremonious and deadly dull.—Scrap Book.

### The Night Writers.

Writers who habitually work at night, and all night, frequently get strange nervous fancies. Huxley said, "When I am working at night I not only hear burglars moving about, but I actually see them looking through the crack in the door at me!"

Wilkie Collins was a habitual night worker until he was frightened out of it by the appearance of another Wilkie Collins, who sat down at the table with him and tried to monopolize the desk. There was a struggle, and the inkstand was upset. When the real Wilkie Collins came to himself, sure enough, the ink was running over the writing table, proof enough of a struggle. After that Mr. Collins gave up night work.

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The Theatre for the People
WEEK OF JANUARY 9TH
Chief Pinebird
AND HIS
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We could tell you fifty reasons
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Just one is sufficient
We make it possible for you to have everything necessary for home comfort AT ONCE.
Anything you wish will be charged on an open account which is made payable as your circumstances may suggest.
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### WASHINGTON CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC AND SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION

#### Opens Winter Term of 15 Weeks.

Opening recital at Lincoln Temple, corner Tenth and R streets northwest, Friday, Jan. 13, at 8 p. m., sharp. Silver donation.

Each department will be represented. Pupils will be assisted by teachers and a quartet of former students: Miss Lottie Wallace, Miss Annie Murdock, Mr. Ernest Amos and Mr. Henry Murray.

#### Winter Term Classes.

Classes in French Friday, 7:30 p. m.

Classes in Musical History Friday, 4 p. m.

Pupils' Recitation Recitals every other Friday.

Methods Friday, 4:30 p. m.

#### Interesting Facts Concerning the Washington Conservatory of Music and School of Expression.

Since foundation it has registered one thousand (1,000) students.

One thousand dollars ($1,000) has been awarded in scholarships to talented and studious pupils.

Eighteen (18) alumni; nine (9) graduates in the Department of Vocal Expression, under the efficient instruction of Mrs. Coralie Franklin Cook, founder of this department, Miss Mamie Burrillalso instructing two years.

Three (3) have graduated in Piano.

Six (6) have finished the Teachers' Course.

One has graduated in Piano Tuning, a young lady.

Four (4) of its graduates in music have secured through the Conservatory good positions; three (3) are pursuing post graduate work. Many students who have not graduated have successfully passed difficult examinations for public schools and universities in the South, and are keeping up the high standard of work of this institution. More applications to fill positions in the South come to this institution than it can fill.

Six (6) large classes in Harmony show that more students each year are taking a full course and making a serious study of music as a profession.

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It is said a petition signed by 20 per cent of the voters of Morristown, N. J., will be presented to the Board of Aldermen, demanding the appointment of Oliver Shaw, colored, whose name stands high on the eligible list, as chief of police.

## PERILS OF EXPLORERS.

**Tragic Journey Across a Desert of Central Asia by the Great Swedish Explorer, Sven Hedin.**

One of the most trying of the central Asian adventures of Sven Hedin, the Swedish explorer, was this: In February, 1895, Sven Hedin started eastward, exploring the country between the Kashgar and Yarkand rivers, proceeding in April to cross the Takla Makan desert, between the Yarkand and Khotan rivers. Never before had any known traveler attempted to exploit a course amid the eternal sea of shifting sand hills from river to river. The tale of that little, travel worn, bedraggled group, far beyond the last watering place, enveloped in dust, stumbling along through the dreary but agitated desert sea by crooks and roundabout ways, with desolation spread around and every trace of life departed, was a weird and pathetic one. "Not even a fly was to be heard in the air, not even a yellow leaf broke the monotony."

And ever at their head was the sturdy figure of the Swedish explorer, compass in hand, still enthusiastic, guiding them as best he could through the death shrouded wilderness. At length the camels had to eat their straw saddles, and the last of the bread was gone. Horrors followed. As men and camels dropped out of the line they were immediately enveloped in the whirling sand shroud and never seen again.

The end came on May 5, when Sven Hedin, crawling on all fours, dragged himself across the dry bed of the Khotan river. "All of a sudden a duck flew into the air and water splashed," he wrote. Two of his followers were all that survived, and it is doubtful whether even those two would have lived to tell the tale had not Sven Hedin carried back water for them in his boots.

## MARKED THEIR TRAIL.

**Two Brave Women Who Outwitted a Band of Indians.**

One summer afternoon in 1776 Jemima Boone and two sisters named Callaway while boating on the Kentucky allowed their canoe to drift close to the opposite bank. Here, behind a bush, five Shawnee warriors were in hiding, and, although the spot was not more than a quarter of a mile from Boonesborough, one of the Shawnees struck boldly out into the water, seized the canoe and dragged it to shore with its screaming occupants.

Once in the power of the Indians, however, these youthful daughters of the wilderness betrayed a wonderful self possession and resourcefulness. They knew enough of Indian customs to realize that if their strength failed them and they should prove unequal to the long march to the Shawnee towns on the Ohio they would be slaughtered mercilessly. So they stifled sobs and calmly accompanied their captors without protest or struggle. At every opportunity, though, they secretly tore little pieces from their clothing and attached them to bushes on the trail. Nothing more was needed to inform Boone and his fellow settlers, who had quickly started in pursuit, that they were on the right track, and on the second day of the captivity they caught up with the Indians. A volley laid two Shawnees low, the rest fled, and by the close of another day the girls were safe in the arms of their thankful mothers.—H. Addington Bruce in Smith's Magazine.

### Stories of W. S. Gilbert.

When Sir Henry Irving and Edwin Booth were acting together in London at doubled prices, the story goes that Mr. Herman Vezin, meeting W. S. Gilbert in the street, asked him whether he had been to this quite exceptional show. "No," said Mr. Gilbert; "I have sometimes paid half a guinea to see one bad actor, but I will not pay a guinea to see two."

Mr. Beerbohm Tree was playing the part of Falstaff at the London Haymarket, and the indispensable stuffing made him perspire profusely. Mr. Gilbert, who was in the theater, went behind the scenes to see the actor, who may well have been expected to be congratulated on the excellence of his impersonation.

"How well your skin acts!" said Mr. Gilbert.—London Graphic.

### Peter the Great as a Drinker.

There is preserved in the Bodleian library, Oxford, an innkeeper's bill for breakfast eaten in England by Peter the Great of Russia. The czar and his twenty companions managed to dispose of half a sheep, a quarter of lamb, ten pullets, twelve chickens, three quarts of brandy, six quarts of mulled wine, seven dozen of eggs, with salad in proportion. Peter was always a hard drinker. He would drink a pint of brandy and a bottle of sherry for his morning draft; after dinner he managed eight bottles of sack, "and so to the playhouse." But his favorite drink was hot pepper and brandy.

### He Had the Bill.

Tom (in restaurant)—Excuse me, old man, but would you mind paying my check? I haven't anything but a forty dollar bill. Jack—A forty dollar bill! Why, I never heard of a bill of that denomination. Tom—Here it is—a bill from my tailor!—Chicago News.

### To Fresh Eyes.

Willie, accompanied by his father, was visiting a circus and menagerie. "Oh, papa," the boy exclaimed as they passed before an elephant, "look at the big cow with her horns in her mouth eating hay with her tail."—Christian Register.

There is nothing so utterly hollow as a kind word that should have been spoken yesterday.—Evangel.

### As the Twig Bends.

Kendall had a son who was the pride of his heart. One day he found one of his favorite cherry trees cut down.

"Jack," he said, "did you do that?"

With quivering lip Jack replied: "Father, I can't deceive you. I did not cut the tree down. Billy Brown did it, but I bossed the job."

Tears of joy sprang into the father's eyes. "Bless you, my boy," he said, "Billy will be president of the United States, but you will be chairman of the national committee."—Success Magazine.

### The Gargoyle.

The word "gargoyle" is closely akin to "gargle," for "gargoyle" is simply the French "gargouille" (throat). It was a good name for the architectural monster through whose mouth the rainwater was carried off. But all idea of the throat had disappeared in the terrible Gargouille de Rouen, the dragon which wasted a French district until St. Romanus threw it into the Seine. In after generations a huge sham gargouille used to be carried round the city once a year in memory of this deliverance.

### Something Wrong.

"Oh, dear, John, I just know I shall not like this dress!"

"What's the matter now?" asked her husband without laying down his pipe or looking from his paper. "I thought you said you liked it."

"That's just it. I was so sure I wouldn't like it when I got it home, though I liked it well enough in the store. And now that I am home I do like it, and therefore I know I will not like it when it is made up. Now I don't know what to do."

"Search me," grunted the cruel man, turning to the sporting page.—Puck.

### Diamond Cut Diamond.

A Quaker was negotiating with an insurance agent as to effecting a policy on a vessel overdue. At this juncture he heard of the vessel's loss and wrote at once to the agent of the company:

"Friend, if thee hasn't filled up the policy thee needn't, for I've heard of the ship."

"Eh," said the officers, "cunning fellow. He wants to do us out of the premium." So they wrote to the Quaker:

"Thou art too late by half an hour. Thy policy is filled up."

### Stromboli's Flames.

Stromboli rarely pours out streams of lava, for this Aeolian crater vomits flame persistently and cinders spasmodically. The "lighthouse of the Mediterranean" has been known to stick to its function of torchbearer for the space of 2,000 years. Whenever the tiny, regular eruption takes place the stones drop back again into the crater. While the ancients regarded Stromboli variously as the smithy of Vulcan and the headquarters of Aeolus, the men of the middle ages looked upon it as the main highway to purgatory.

### What Telepathy Is.

Telepathy is the transference of emotions and sensations between souls, while thought transference is the transmission of words, ideas or images from mind to mind. Thus telepathic communication is possible only between persons of a certain degree of soul development and between whom there is a degree of emotional sympathy, while in transference of thought one dominant, positive mind may affect another without there being any degree of sympathetic vibration between them.—"Svastika."

### The Earth's Crust.

The solid crust of the earth is about twenty-five miles thick, and it floats upon a denser substratum, which is fluid or at least plastic. The crust of the earth may therefore be compared to an ice floe resting on the ocean and the mountains to icebergs imbedded in it. Just as an iceberg floats with only a small proportion of its bulk above the surface of the water, so the hills as we know them are merely the crests of huge bergs that float, almost wholly submerged, in a denser substratum.—Captain Craster in New Quarterly Review.

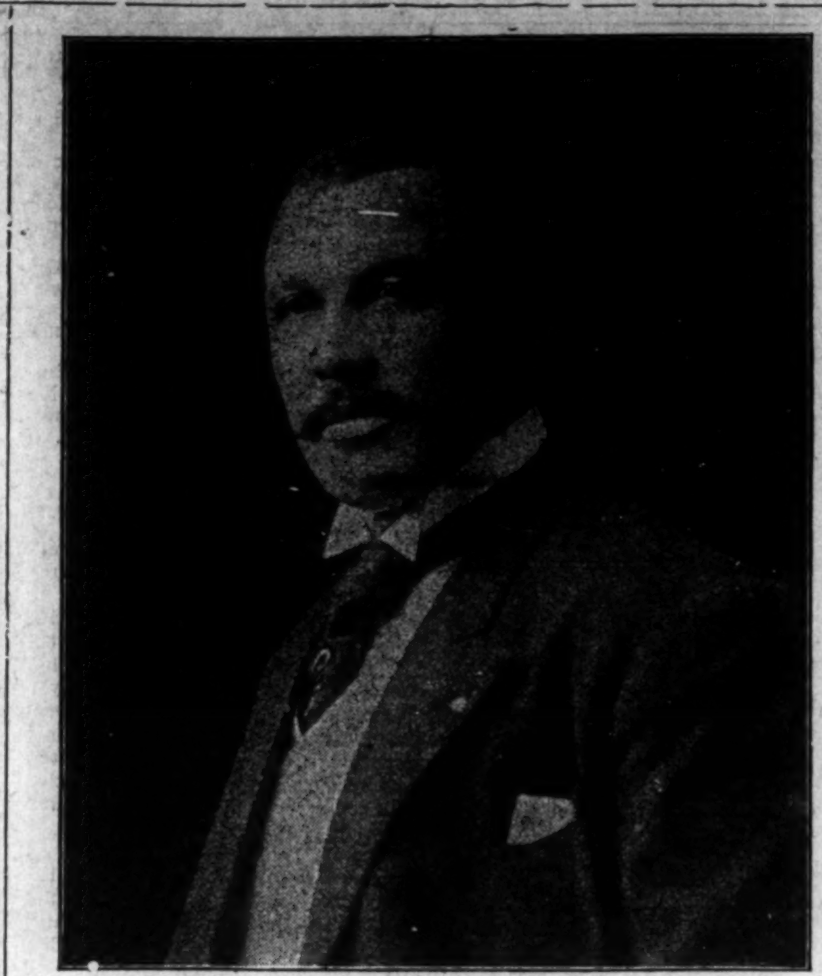
### Eating Oysters.

Surely the queerest way of cooking an oyster is that mentioned in the year 1672, when Richardson, the fire eater, took a live coal on his tongue; on this he put a raw oyster in its shell, while an attendant blew upon the coal with bellows until it flamed and sparkled in his mouth. This continued until the oyster opened and was perfectly cooked.

The European Magazine for 1806 contains an account of a young lady at Brighton who undertook to eat for supper the amazing quantity of 300 oysters, with a certain amount of bread and butter. This feat she performed, greatly to the astonishment of all present.

### Armor Plated Pawnshops.

The inside of a Chinese pawnshop is a terra incognito to most people, Chinese and English. Few are admitted within its mysterious walls except those directly connected with the business. A traveler was recently permitted to inspect one in an inland town and was surprised to find the entire building incased in sheet iron about one-eighth of an inch thick. It must have cost a large sum to build an iron house within the usual lofty brick edifice, yet there it was, even to the roof. It served a twofold purpose—a protection against fire and thieves. Yet even within this iron castle night watchmen armed with heavy revolvers and clad in bullet proof jackets ever keep watch.



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Gray and Gray, True Reformers' Building, 122 N street northwest.
Southwestern Drug Company, Second and H streets southwest.
Board & McGuire, 1912½ 14th street, northwest.
W. L. Smith, 2201 Seventh street northwest.
Leroy H. Harris, 600 Third street southwest.
J. R. Mayer, Fourth and N streets southwest.
L. M. Day & Co., 14th and P streets northwest.
J. W. Morse, 1904 L street northwest.
George Murray, 201 D street southwest.
Napper's Pharmacy, 1846 Seventh street northwest.
Marke Pharmacy, 1000 20th street northwest.
L. M. Singleton's Pharmacy, 20th and E streets northwest.

JOBBERS.

American Barber Supply Company, 1009 E street northwest.
Tony B. Dason, Shoe Findings, 1918 Seventh street northwest.
George Goldberg, 163 Pennsylvania avenue.
M. Garfinkle, 1117 Seventh street northwest.
J. Scheinerman & Son, 1230 12th street southeast.

GENERAL DEALERS.

T. J. Watts, 221 Pennsylvania avenue.
M. A. Harris, 810 Florida avenue northwest.
J. Fairfax, 1906 Pennsylvania avenue northwest.
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A. A. Viennas, 1115 Pennsylvania avenue.
J. J. Wilson, 635 G street northwest.
All Towl Supply Companies use Howard's Polish in their outfits.
All Barracks and Forts around Washington use Howard's Polish.
Holtman's Shoe Store, Pennsylvania avenue.
Arthur Martin, 105 Eighth street northwest.
National Shoe Manufacturing and Repair Company, 442 Ninth street.
W. A. Taylor, 1202 New York avenue.
Robert Harris, 906 11th street northwest.

## A DARING BUCCANEER

**Edward Thatch, Who Was Known as the Blackbeard Pirate.**

## HIS BATTLE WITH MAYNARD.

**After the Hand to Hand Conflict the Desperado's Head Hung at the Bowsprit End of the Lieutenant's Sloop as She Sailed Back to Virginia.**

It is almost 200 years since Edward Thatch, better known as the pirate Blackbeard, was a name with which to terrorize the Atlantic coast of the then new country of America. As a buccaneer whose deeds of desperate daring made him feared wherever his name was known he stands a close rival of the famous Captain Kidd, if indeed in some respects he did not surpass that notorious freebooter.

The date of Thatch's birth is lost in history, and his native place is variously given as Bristol and Jamaica. He first appears as a foremast hand to Major Stede Bonnet, a gentleman of Barbados, who, although a man of property and having small knowledge of the sea, thought proper to fit out a sloop and take to a life of piracy, the explanation of his being "a little distracted" being charitably given by one biographer. However that may be, his crew missed in the major the qualities of a successful commander. They deposed him and elected Thatch in his place. Bonnet was tried and executed in 1711.

Thatch's first independent exploit of which we have a detailed account took place in June, 1718, when he captured two French ships near the Bermudas, one laden with sugar, the other empty. Transferring to the latter the crew of the laden vessel and letting them go their way, he sailed with his prize of vessel and sugar for Bathtown, N. C., with the governor of which place, Charles Eden, he had previously arrived at a pleasant understanding.

Thatch gave out that he had found the French ship deserted. Governor Eden received sixty hogsheads of sugar as his share. Tobias Knight, his secretary, took twenty, and the remainder fell to Thatch and his crew. Thatch lingered there for some months, plundering and insulting the merchants of the place. These, understanding at length the futility of expecting redress from Eden, applied to the governor of Virginia to rid them of the pest.

The governor, after consultation with the captains of the Pearl and Lime, then lying in the James river, agreed to provide two sloops, the warships to furnish a complement of men. Lieutenant Maynard of the Pearl was placed in command, and the punitive expedition sailed on Nov. 17, 1718. On the 21st the pirates were sighted in an inlet about sixty miles from Bathtown, and Maynard anchored for the night.

On the following morning Thatch, maneuvering to elude attack, ran his vessel aground, but Maynard's sloop, drawing more water, though she had no guns on board, failed to get to close quarters. The lieutenant, however, threw out his ballast and in answer to a truculent defiance from Thatch promised to be "soon aboard him with his sloop." Coming at last within close range, a broadside from the pirate killed or wounded twenty of Maynard's crew and nine on board his consort.

Maynard now ran alongside the pirate, when, under cover of a discharge of grenades, Thatch and fourteen followers boarded the king's ship. Maynard and Thatch, pistol and sword in hand, engaged in a desperate personal encounter. The lieutenant's sword broke, and more than once he narrowly escaped a fatal injury. But at last Thatch, having received sixteen wounds, fell dead in the act of cocking a pistol. His followers jumped overboard and cried for quarter. Maynard hung Thatch's head at the bowsprit end, sailed for Bathtown, where he seized the governor's storehouse, and then, still with his grisly sign of triumph swinging in the wind, rejoined his ship in Virginia, where thirteen of the captured pirates were hanged.

One of the Blackbeard's crew who obtained pardon was Israel Hands, who makes his appearance in "Treasure Island." Shortly before Thatch met his death Hands had been lamed for life by a pistol shot in the knee fired by Thatch from under the cabin table, at which he, with Hands and others, was carousing, just to remind his crew in general "who he was." Such an act was only one of the many eccentric brutalities of Thatch's career.

When he felt himself in the vein or was going into action his appearance was somewhat startling—his bushy black beard tied up with ribbons, the ends of which were thrown over his ears; a fur cap on his head, with a lighted match on either side, and three brace of pistols slung across his shoulder. Of the usual condition of himself and his crew much may be gathered from the fact that "our company somewhat sober" was a circumstance deemed worthy of note in the diary found after his death.—London Globe.

### Not Yet.

"Do you desire a room with a bath?" asked the affable clerk.

"Gee whiz, no!" replied the gentleman with the canvas telescope. "This is only Tuesday, ain't it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

## OLD CADIZ.

**It Was Once Richer Than London, but Now Its Chief Business Is Only the Exportation of Salt.**

Of Cadiz, De Amicis said, "It is best described by writing the word 'white' with a white pencil on blue paper."

Under the noonday sun, seen from the lofty Torre de Vigia, the mediaeval watchtower in the center of the city, its buildings are dazzling and almost encircled by the blue sea. A long, narrow isthmus like the stem of a pipe leads from San Fernando, on the mainland. Cadiz rests on the bowl of the pipe—yes, a pure white meerschaum without coloring, though 3,000 years old.

Americans may justly regard this now decadent place with compassion, because it grew to greatness by its commerce with the new world—while Spain ruled the Americas—and then fell away into decay on the loss of the western possessions.

It was great before Rome was founded. And as late as 1770 it was wealthier than London. Commerce has ever been its life. Today its chief business is the production of salt for export. This humble staple, evaporated in countless shallow lagoons in wide spreading marshes, still keeps Cadiz in touch with the new world, as most of the salt is shipped to South America.

The natives pronounce Cadiz with "z" silent and "a" very broad—"Ca-di." That has always been its name, with slight variations. Its Phoenician and Tyrian founders called it Gadir, a castle of fastness. The Romans called it Gades. The Arabs had it Kadis.—Detroit News-Tribune.

## HER GREETING.

**In Spite of the Old Lady's Care She Managed to Blunder.**

The daughters of a certain charming old lady in Washington are frequently much upset by the odd social blunders of their parent, whose failings in this respect are, however, more than offset by her kindliness of manner.

Among the callers to the house of this family was a Mrs. Farrell, who, after some years of widowhood, again married, this time becoming the wife of a Mr. Meggs.

"If you love us, mother," said one of the girls when the newly married lady's card had been brought in one afternoon shortly after the completion of the honeymoon, "don't make the mistake of calling her Mrs. Farrell."

The mother solemnly promised to commit no faux pas and as she went downstairs was heard to repeat to herself, "Meggs—Meggs—Meggs—not Farrell."

At the conclusion of the call the old lady was met at the head of the stairs by the daughter, who at once observed an ominous expression of despondency on the old lady's face.

"Oh, mother," she exclaimed, "surely you didn't"—

"No, Clara," replied the mother emphatically, "I didn't. I was so careful to call her Mrs. Meggs all the time."

"Well, what's the trouble, then?"

"Oh, dear!" murmured the kindly old lady, as she sank into a chair. "It was awful of me, I know! When I greeted her I said: 'I am glad to see you, Mrs. Meggs. How is Mr. Farrell?' "—Harper's Weekly.

### His Little Joke.

It was just two years after their wedding.

"George," she said romantically as she gazed at the fantastic pictures the red coals formed, "do you remember our courting days?"

George laughed teasingly.

"No, my dear. I do not."

She looked up with a hurt expression.

"George, do you mean to sit there and say you do not remember our courting days? Why, I am shocked at your coldness."

"No, dear; I do not remember our courting days because only night watchmen have to do their courting in the daytime. But I do remember our courting nights, and they were delightful, pet."

But she said he was too horrid for anything.—Chicago News.

### Delaware's Circular Boundary.

The northern boundary line of Delaware is circular because the charter given to Penn states that Pennsylvania was to be "bounded on the east by the Delaware river from twelve miles distant north of Newcastle town until the three and fortieth degree of north latitude" and that the southern boundary was to be "a circle drawn at twelve miles distant from the town of Newcastle northward and westward until the fortieth degree of north latitude and then by a straight line westward." This makes a circular boundary for northern Delaware unavoidable, and the facts above set forth explain a geographical curiosity that has puzzled many students.

### Domestic Economy.

"Nora, was that the coal man I saw making love to you yesterday evening?"

"Yes, ma'am, but I 'ope, ma'am"—

"Does he love you very much, Nora?"

"'E says 'e does, ma'am."

"Devotedly?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, you tell him that unless he gives us better weight than he has been doing we shall get our coal elsewhere."—London Illustrated Bits.

### Within Her Means.

A pretty little girl of three years was in a drug store with her mother. Being attracted by something in the showcase, she asked what it was. The clerk replied, "That is a scent bag."

"How cheap!" replied the little girl. "I'll take two!"—Lippincott's.

## GIFT OF LANGUAGE.

**The Man Who Is an Able Conversationalist Has the Advantage Over All Others.**

There is no other one thing which enables us to make so good an impression, especially upon those who do not know us thoroughly, as the ability to converse well. A man who can talk well, who has the art of putting things in an attractive way, who can interest others immediately by his power of speech, has a very great advantage over one who may know more than he, but who cannot express himself with ease or eloquence.

You may be a good singer, a fine artist, you may have a great many accomplishments which people occasionally see or enjoy, you may have a very beautiful home and a lot of property which comparatively few people ever know about, but if you are a good convesser every one you meet recognizes and appreciates your art. Everybody you converse with feels the influence of your skill and charm.

In other words, there is no accomplishment, no attainment, which you can use so constantly and effectively which will give so much pleasure to your friends as fine conversation. There is no doubt that the gift of language was intended to be a much greater accomplishment than the majority of us have ever made of it.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

## PAPER AND CANVAS.

**An Anecdote of Turner, the Great Landscape Painter.**

In a book entitled "Stories of the English Artists" R. Davies and C. Hunt tell an interesting anecdote of Turner, the great landscape painter. He disliked to part with his pictures and when he sold one invariably wore a look of dejection and oppression. If a friend asked him what was the matter he would sorrowfully explain, "I've lost one of my children this week."

Once a rich Birmingham manufacturer, Gillott by name, introduced himself to the painter and stated that he had come to buy.

"Don't want to sell" or some such laconic rebuff was the answer.

The manufacturer then drew from his pocket a bundle of banknotes, about £5,000 worth.

"Mere paper," observed Turner, with grim humor, a little softened, however, and evidently enjoying the joke.

"To be bartered for mere canvas," replied the persistent Gillott, waving his hand at the "Building of Carthage" and its companions.

This tone of cool depreciation seemed to have a happy effect, and finally Gillott departed with some £5,000 worth of Turner's pictures.

### A Strenuous Wooer.

"The Reminiscences of Bismarck" contains an account of his courtship. He was a young Prussian officer when he first met Johanna von Puttkamer, but he made application at once to her father for permission to pay his addresses. Aghast at Bismarck's proposal, the old gentleman did not absolutely decline it. Instead he wrote giving permission to pay a sort of "visit of inspection" at the Puttkamer home. Bismarck hastened to Reinfeld. The whole Puttkamer family was lined up to greet him. The father and mother glared at him solemnly, and Johanna herself stood between them, her eyes cast modestly downward. With the swift, whirlwind decision that scored Bismarck his later political triumphs he carried the situation by storm. Galloping up the driveway, he leaped from his horse, ran forward and flung his arms around Johanna, taking no heed of her scandalized parents and catching her to his breast and covering her blushing face with kisses. After that there could be no talk of "probation" or "waiting." The betrothal was necessarily an accepted fact.

### Satisfied Each Side.

Nearer seven feet tall than six was the father of the present earl of Enniskillen. He was a magistrate and a mighty fox hunter. He used to come to the "justice room" ready dressed for hunting quite early in the morning, in order to hear cases before he started off to the meet. His practice was to hear the plaintiff and then horsewhip the defendant, abusing him for behaving in such a blackguardly manner. Then he heard the defendant and afterward horsewhipped the plaintiff. It is said that both parties left the court perfectly satisfied, each saying that the other had been horsewhipped by his honor.—London Graphic.

### How He Knew.

"My wife took me to the orchestra concert last night, and I think they played Wagner."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, a big bunch of plaster fell from the ceiling into the middle aisle during the concert, and a man who was sleeping near me woke up and said 'Wagner!' "—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Got It Free.

A good old preacher who had decided to leave an unremunerative charge, finding it impossible to collect his salary, said in his farewell sermon: "I have little more to add, dear brethren, save this—you were all in favor of free salvation, and the manner in which you have treated me proves that you have got it!"

### Would Seem Not.

"In these stories of the middle ages we always read about the hero's good right arm."

"Well?"

"Was there never a southpaw knight?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The right word is always a power and communicates its definiteness to our action.—Eliot.

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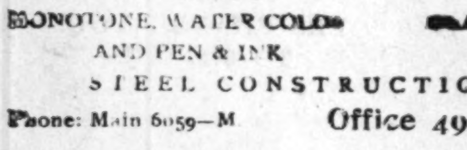


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**SPECIAL HOLIDAY OFFER—Watches**—We mention here but a few of our specials: Gentlemen's 20-year Gold-filled American stem winders and setters, $10. Ladies' 20-year Gold-filled stem winders and setters, $10.

Gentlemen's 14-k Solid Gold American stem winders and setters, as cheap as $25. Children's Solid Silver Watches, pin attachment, $3.50; regular price, $4.50. Ladies' Solid Gold Watches, open face, $8.00. Boys' Solid Silver Watches, $5.00 up.

**DIAMONDS.**—Nothing more pleasing for a Christmas offering than a diamond. We have Ladies' diamond rings, $5.00 to $150.00. Ladies' diamond broaches, $5.50 to $1,000.00. Diamond ear rings, $15.00 to $500.00. Diamond scarf pins, $7.00 up. Diamond cuff buttons, $7.00 up. Diamond studs, $10.00 up. We have Ladies' handsome diamond rings, set in Tiffany mounting, which we are selling at $25.00. This will make an appropriate present for Christmas. Every stone a ball of fire.

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## JUDGING A CIGAR.

**The Only Real Way to Find Its Quality Is to Smoke It—Smelling It Is Useless.**

On no point is the average smoker so ill informed as that of judging a cigar. Nine times out of ten, upon being handed a cigar, he will hold it to his nose, unlighted, sniff at the wrapper with a critical air and deliver his verdict in a self satisfied manner. This characteristic maneuver is always a source of amusement to any tobacco man who happens to observe it. There is only one way to ascertain the quality of a cigar, and that is to smoke it. No expert will pass judgment on a cigar until he has lighted it and smoked it well down toward the middle. The first and most important point upon which he bases his opinion is the "burn." Tobacco may have every other virtue, but if it does not hold the fire and burn evenly it is poor tobacco. Next in order of importance comes the aroma—the smoke must have a pleasing "smell;" next comes the flavor—the smoke must be smooth and not "scratchy" or bitter. Then there is the color—rich brown, indicating a ripe leaf, well cured—and last is workmanship—good if the wrapper is put on smoothly and the "bunch" is made so that the cigar "draws" freely and is neither too hard nor too spongy, bad if the reverse.—Bohemian Magazine.

## ROMANCE OF HISTORY.

**These Things Read Like Legends, but Are Matters of Fact.**

A peasant girl called half witted did promise to defeat the victors of Agincourt and did it; it ought to be a legend, but it happens to be a fact. A poet and a poetess did fall in love and eloped secretly to a sunny clime; it is obviously a three volume novel, but it happened. Nelson did die in the act of winning the one battle that could change the world; it is a grossly improbable coincidence, but it is too late to alter it now. Napoleon did win [illegible] battle of Austerlitz; it is unnatural, but it is not my fault. When the general who had surrendered a republican town returned, saying easily, "I have done everything," Robespierre did ask, with an air of inquiry, "Are you dead?" When Robespierre coughed in his cold harangue Garnier did say, "The blood of Danton chokes you." Strafford did say of his own desertion of parliament, "If I do it may my life and death be set on a hill for all men to wonder at." Disraeli did say, "The time will come when you shall hear me."

The heroic is a fact, even when it is a fact of coincidence or of miracle, and a fact is a thing which can be admitted without being explained.—G. K. Chesterton in London News.

### No Drums In the Middle Ages.

As we come to the middle ages, when the nations of modern Europe were struggling into existence, we find that at first the drum was not used at all. So, although melody had been known and practiced for many centuries, rhythm had been quite forgotten, for what there is left to us of the music of the middle ages contains no bars, and we know that it was slowly and monotonously chanted, without the least accent.

In the eleventh century, however, things began to improve, more particularly as the crusaders brought into Europe all sorts of percussion instruments from the east. Various kinds of drums, tambourines and cymbals were then seen in Europe for the first time since the days of savages, and they have been used, with very little change, ever since.—St. Nicholas.

### An Epistolary Hint.

In the letter from Boston was a special delivery stamp.

"What did she send that for?" the woman wondered. "The information she wants can be sent in an ordinary letter. It won't need to be sent special."

"That stamp," said the man, "is a delicate hint to be quick about answering. It is a hurry up device used by many men. It is very effective. A two cent stamp does not always spur one on to any special effort, but a special delivery stamp means that the writer wants what he wants when he wants it, and the most dilatory correspondent alive is not going to let any grass grow between the scratches of his pen when answering."—New York Press.

### Mantle Rays.

"There are X rays and X rays, and there are also rays from those mantle things that you put on gas burners to improve the light." The speaker, a photographer, pointed to a batch of fogged plates. "I know to my cost that there are mantle rays," said he. "For a month I stored new plates in a closet along with a mantle, and all of them got fogged. The mantle, you see, contained thorium, a radio-active substance that penetrates a cardboard plate box as easily as it penetrates glass. I didn't know that till my doctor told me so last week. My ignorance cost me over a hundred plates."—New York Press.

## ANSWERED THE LETTER.

**A Politician Won a Bet That American Statesmen Reply to Courteous Letters From the Humblest Citizens.**

There is, or was a few years ago, a neatly framed letter hanging in the consulting room of a Brooklyn doctor which he found in his mail one winter morning. It ran as follows:

Princeton, Jan. 12, 1898.

Dear Sir—I cheerfully accede to your request and acknowledge the compliment paid to my wife and daughter by bestowing their names upon your own twin daughters, and I hope these children may be spared to be of constant comfort to their parents. Sincerely yours,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The young doctor's brain whirled. Being a bachelor and having no acquaintance with the former president, he could not understand it at all.

The mystery was solved when a friend of the doctor's, a Brooklyn politician, met him. The politician had made a bet with a cynical acquaintance that any American statesman would personally reply to a courteous letter from the humblest of his countrymen. The cynic took him up and named Grover Cleveland. The terms of the bet were that the answer to a letter mailed on Jan. 3 must be received before Jan. 25. Signing the young doctor's name, the politician wrote of how his marriage had been blessed by twin daughters. Would it be asking too much for an autograph letter to frame which the sweet twins could look upon and read when they grew up and cherish ever afterward?

Mr. Cleveland courteously and promptly answered the letter, and the politician won his bet.—New York Tribune.

## CORRECT SPELLING.

**There Was a Time When It Was Not Considered Important.**

The art of spelling words correctly is of comparatively recent repute. Time was when men and women did not care, but wrote ahead without regard to strict orthography. Mme. de Sevigne, for instance, never learned the proper way to write her name, while it was remarked by Mme. de Maintenon that at the College of St. Cyr much precious time was wasted in learning how to spell.

It remained, however, for the Empress Eugenie in 1868 at Compiegne to put to a practical test the spelling standard which obtained even among the highest literary authorities. Thus under the pretext of a theme proposed to them for an examination a number of French academicians took down from dictation a composition by Prosper Merimee. Not one "immortal" wrote without mistake.

As to the empress, she could not understand so many faults being made until it was conveyed to her that she herself from the same dictation was responsible for no less than ninety. The emperor, again, made sixty. It is but fair to add, however, that the dictation was compiled expressly with a view to focusing the difficulties not only of spelling, but grammar.—Harper's Weekly.

### A Versatile Parisian.

A quaint Parisian character was Mlle. Montansier, an actress, who, while on the stage one night, heard Marie Antoinette say, "How good that cabbage soup they are eating smells!" The actress took a bowl round to the royal box and that night supped with Marie Antoinette, an honor to which the highest nobles in France dared not aspire, thence in due course becoming manager of the fetes at Versailles. Later she was a sort of queen of the Palais Royal and sent to the war a band of actors who performed farces between two battles. She obtained 8,000,000 francs from the revolutionary government, almost married Napoleon—or so Barras said—and had her last love affair when she was eighty-five. When she died she bequeathed all her creditors to the king of France.

### A Heroic Slave.

There was a humble slave in the palace of the Caliph Haroun al Raschid. The caliph had in his audience chamber twenty rare vases, and it was written in the laws of Bagdad that he who should have the misfortune to break one of these would pay the penalty with his life. This slave one day broke a vase. He was instantly seized, tried and condemned to death. But the caliph had no sooner pronounced sentence on him than the slave turned, and, walking calmly to the other nineteen vases, with one sweep of the arm destroyed them all.

"Wretch," the caliph thundered, "why have you done that barbarous deed?"

"To save the lives of nineteen of my fellow countrymen," the doomed slave replied.

### Munich an Artistic Leader.

Munich is in great part a creation of the nineteenth century. Yet when one sees how artfully and lovingly she has woven the new about whatever remains of the old it is easy to understand why she has been Germany's artistic leader for the last hundred years and why such geniuses as Lenbach, Von Uhde, Schwanthaler, Orlando di Lasso and Richard Strauss have felt at home there.—Robert Haven Schauffler in Century.

### The Desire For Appearance.

The Village Grocer (peevishly)—Look here, Aaron! What makes you put the big apples in the top of the bar'l? The Honest Farmer (cheerily)—What makes you comb that long scalp lock over your bald spot?—Puck.

### Paid.

Miss Belle (warningly)—Sally, they used to tell me when I was a little girl that if I did not let coffee alone it would make me foolish. Sally (who owes her one)—Well, why didn't you?—Life.

## ROYAL MAIDS.

**It Is They Who Must Always Do the Proposing When They Wish to Marry.**

When a reigning queen is to be married she must be the one to broach the subject first to her future consort. The same rule holds good with regard to all royal ladies who marry commoners.

The late Queen Victoria has told how she managed to "put the question" to Prince Albert—how she first showed him Windsor and its beauties and the distant landscape and then said, "All this may be yours." The queen of Holland on a like occasion simply sent a sprig of white heather, begging Prince Henry to look out its meaning in a book of flowers and their meanings. The Duchess of Argyll took the following means of proposing to the Marquis of Lorne: She was about to attend a state ball and gave it out that she would choose as her partner for the first dance the man she intended to honor. She selected the marquis, who subsequently became her husband.

But perhaps the most interesting of all ways chosen was that of the Duchess of Fife. She took the earl, as he then was, to a drawer and showed him its contents. There he saw a number of trifles he had given her at different times, including sprigs of several kinds of flowers, now dead, he had picked for her at various times. He was much impressed at the sight, nor did it require words on her part to make her meaning plain.—London Answers.

## ADENOIDS.

**The Way These Growths Endanger the Health of Children.**

Adenoids are curious little cauliflower-like growths which appear at the junction of the nasal cavity and the pharynx. They are often observed at birth, but they seldom cause discomfort until some months later. Then they interfere with respiration and cause the baby to be restless. It tosses in its sleep and wakens suddenly, crying out as if in distress.

If adenoids are permitted to remain they deform the mouth, teeth, throat, chest and face. At their worst they produce pop eyes and what is called a frog face. They cause mouth breathing, with all its attendant evils. They open the way for a hundred and one ills, from rupture of the eardrum, running from the ears, coughs and tonsilitis to pulmonary tuberculosis.

A slight operation suffices to remove them. The baby suffers little pain and loses little blood. Out they come, and with them the overgrown tonsils that commonly accompany them. If they are suffered to remain they may never be discovered. But it is certain that in one way or another, directly or indirectly, they will cause damage.—Dr. Leonard Keene Hirshbergin in Delineator.

### Yarmouth's Narrow Street.

Kitty Witches row, Great Yarmouth, can justly claim to be the narrowest street in the world, the entrance at one end being only twenty-nine inches and at the other fifty-six inches. It gives some idea of the width when one mentions that neighbors can shake hands and put out each other's candles across the street! Why these rows have been so constructed has given rise to a good deal of discussion. Some writers give the reason that when there was a very high tide the water might flow through them; others, in the event of an invasion they would prove an excellent means of defense or that the ground plans of the rows were suggested by the fishermen's nets, which, spread on the dunes to dry, had a narrow pathway left between them, which represented the rows. Yarmouth has 145 rows, and their total length exceeds seven miles, Kitty Witches being the most interesting and the narrowest of all.

### How Faraday Refused a Pension.

Lord Melbourne once announced to Faraday that it was his pleasing duty to offer him a pension, but, he added, "I suppose all this science is humbug." Faraday at once replied, "If that is your opinion, my lord, I decline the pension," and retired. Melbourne, on meeting some of his colleagues, said: "I have had a strange thing happen. A man has declined a pension." But these gentlemen knew Faraday's position and reputation better than the premier and urged him to rectify the blunder. Faraday was again interviewed, but Melbourne was obliged to retract and apologize before the pension was accepted.

### London Snowstorms.

The purifying effect of a snowstorm on city air was shown in London by experiments which demonstrated five times the amount of impurities on week days, when all the factories are active, as on Sundays. It was figured out that nevertheless a single Sunday snowstorm carried to the surface of the county of London 75 tons of dissolved solids, 142 tons of suspended matters, 100 tons of coal, 25 tons of salt and a ton of ammonia.—London Chronicle.

### A Sudden Start.

"You used to go to school with Coppers, the new millionaire, didn't you?"

"I did. Fact is, I gave him his first start in life."

"How?"

"With a bent pin."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### On His Birthday.

He—The worst thing about me is my nose. I've got such a beastly one. She—You shouldn't say such things about a gift. He—A gift? I—ah—don't understand. She—Wasn't it a birthday present?—New York Journal.

Wherever we meet misery we owe pity.—Dryden.

**John H. Myers, Attorney.**
SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, holding Probate Court. No. 17388, Administration. This is to give notice: That the subscriber, of the District of Columbia, has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration on the estate of George W. Edwards, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 23d day of December, A. D. 1911; otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 23d day of December, 1910.
(Seal) JAMES H. DABNEY,
1132 Third St. N. W.
Attest: JAMES TANNER, Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.
JOHN H. MYERS, Attorney.

**Thomas Walker, Attorney.**
SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, holding Probate Court. No. 17626, Administration. This is to give notice: That the subscriber, of the State of Virginia, has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration on the estate of Lucy Strothers, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 4th day of January, A. D. 1912; otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 4th day of January, 1911. NASH WRIGHT, Shenandoah, Va. Attest (Seal): JAMES TANNER, Register of Wills for the District of Columbia. Clerk of the Probate Court. THOMAS WALKER, Attorney.


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Home comfort is the fondest hope of every woman. As a girl she may dream of elegance and luxury, but a few years of married life will teach her that just plain home comfort and attractive home surroundings will work wonders in bringing harmony and happiness into every-day life.

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Just come into our great home-furnishing store and let us show you how economically all that is necessary can be bought from us. Let us explain our method of selling to prove that you can best afford to buy according to principles that we have spent years in perfecting.

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To those who are not interested in the home-furnishing proposition we want to suggest that our stock contains hundreds of the most acceptable Christmas remembrances. Many of your gifts may come from here, and by using an open account you will have no call for an immediate outlay of cash.

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**Wanted.**
The Tuskegee Institute wishes to secure the services of a man competent to make cuts for newspaper and book work. Any one desiring to take up correspondence about this will please address Principal Booker T. Washington, Tuskegee Institute, Ala.

**Charles Sumner.**
The centenary of the birth of Chas. Sumner will be celebrated at Plymouth Congregational Church, Seventeenth and P streets northwest, Sunday evening, the 8th inst., at 8 o'clock. Addresses will be made by Mrs. Ida Gibbs Hunt, Mrs. Carrie W. Clifford and L. M. Hepshaw. Dr. W. L. Board will read Robert Brown Elliott's "Eulogy of Sumner."

The H. H. Garnet Republican Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., gave an elaborate reception in honor of the birthday anniversary of Dr. Henry Highland Garnet. Many eloquent speeches were delivered.

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